

11 ● *Ciceronis Amor;*
T V L L I E S
● **LOVE:**

Wherein is discoursed, the prime of C I C E R O N E youth, setting out in liuely Portraitures, how yong Gentlemen, that ayme at Honour, should leuell the end of their affections, holding the loue of Countrey and Friends in more esteeme, then those fading blossoms of beautie, that onely feede the curious suruey of the eye.

A worke full of pleasure, as following C I C E R O N E S V C I N E, who was so conceited in his youth, as graue in his Age, profitable, as containing precepts worthy so famous an O R A T O R.

By ROBERT GREENE, in artibus Magister.

Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci.



Tho. Smith
2-4-

L O N D O N,


Printed by William Stansby for Iohn Smethwicke, and are to be sold at his shop in S. Dunstons Church-yard, under the Dyall, 1628.



TO THE RIGHT.
Honourable, FERDINANDO

STANLEY, Lord Strange, ennobled with
all Titles that Honour may afford, or
verine challenge, Robert Greene wish-
eth increase of vertuous and
Lordly resolutions.

Supp

 HE *Tripes* (Right Honourable) ingrauen
with *detur sapienti*, was by the Oracle
alotted to *Socrates*; *Achilles* shield main-
tained with the sword, fell to *Ulysses* for
his wisdom; *Pallas* had her Library, &
her Launce: and such as read *Non ultra* on *Hercules*
Pillars, pointed out the characters with their Spears.
Proportion the mother of Geometrie, and Mistris of
Arts, commands that *Hector* haue his honors, *Alcides*
his glories, and that *Olympus* be neuer without bright
glittering Armour, nor greene-wreathed Garlands, as
well to grace the Souldier, as to glory the Poet.

This considered (right Honourable) hauing done
my endeouour to pen downe the loues of *Cicero*, which
Plutarch, and *Cornelius Nepos* forgot in their writings:
I presumed to present vnto your Honour, not high
written Poems, as *Maro* did to *Augustus*; but the fruits
of well intended thoughts, as *Callymachus* Scholer did
to *Alexander*, thinking nothing rare or view worthy,
sufficiently patronaged, vnlesse shrowded vnder the

protection of so Honourable a *Mecenas*. Whatsoever was pleaded in *Rostrie*, was not penned by *Hortensius*, and yet the Senators heard and gaue plausible censures. *Homer* spent verses, as well on *Irus* the begger, as *Eurymachus* the wooer. Every sentence cannot *Cleant his lucernam olere*, and yet men will read Poems, and praise them. Then (right Honourable) if my worke, treating of *Cicero*, seeme not fit for *Cicero*, as eclipsing the beauteous shew of his eloquence, with a harsh and vnpolished stile, yet I craue that your Honour will vouch of it, only for that it is written of *Cicero*. *Ennius* laboured as hard in his rough Poesies, as *Virgil* in his high Poems. *Phidias* penfill (in his owne conceit) was pointed; as *Pigmalions* chafing tooles: meane wits, in their follies, haue equall paines with learned Clarkes in their fancies. *Apollo* yeelded Oracles, as wel to poore men for their Praiers, as to Princes for their presents. Starres haue their lights, and haire their shadows. Meane Scholers haue high thoughts, though low fortunes. Thus perswaded and emboldned (right Honourable) I present this Pamphlet of *Ciceroes* Loues to your Lordship, resolved vpon your courteous acceptance, that weighing the mind, not the matter, your Honour will say, if not *Encephalus*, yet a horse. And in this hope resting, I wish to your Lordship, as much health and happinesse, as your Honour can desire, or I imagine.

Your Lordships humble devoted,

ROBERT GREENE.



To the Gentle Readers health.



Entlemen, I haue written of Tullies Loue, a worke attempted to winne your fauours, but to discouer mine owne ignorance, in that, coueting to counterfeit Tullies phrase, I haue lost my selfe in vnproper words: but hoping (as euer I haue done) of your cartesies, I haue, like bold Bayard, put my head out of the stable. If my method be worse then it was wont to bee, thinke that skill in Musicke mard all: For the cleine was so dissonant from my note, that we could not clap a concord together by five markes. Chiron the Sagittarie was but a fained conceit, & men that beare great shapes; and large shaddowes, and haue no good, nor honest mindes, are like the portraiture of Hercules, drawn vpon the sands. If I speake mystically, thinke'tis musically; and so desiring that you will take Tullies Loue, as penned for your pleasure, I bid you farewell.

Rrobert Greene.



Ad Lectorem Hexasticon.

IN lucem prodit tenebris exuta malignis
 Romulei petulans vasanaq; flammula Phæbi :
 Rorantem Authori (Lectores spargite florem,
 Intyba, Narcissos, Latacem, pictiq; Roseri
 Dulces diuitias : Illum concingite laura :
 Emerito solers industria reddat honorem.

THO. WATSON. OXON.



Ad Lectorem de C I C E R O N I S amore,
 Hexasticon.

Miraris fortasse legens Ciceronis amorem ?
 Desine mirari, qui bene scribit, amat.
 Crimen inesse putas ? semel insaniuimus omnes :
 Quæ faciunt iuuenes, condoluere senes.
 Linguam qui laudat Ciceronis, laudet amorem :
 Greni solus honor, sit Ciceronis amor.

G. B. Cantabrigienſis.



VArro and *Tucca* wrote of *Maroes* verse,
 And *Dares* dar'd to tell of *Homers* skill,
 Of *Onids* workes, La ines haue made rehearse,
 And Poets haue dislcourst of *Pindars* quill.
 Many haue writ Cosmographie of lands,
 And told of *Gibon* and of *Tagus* fends:
 Of *Helens* beautie, and of *Ledaes* hiew,
 The winged fancies of the learn'd haue told:
 But of the prowdest Poets old or new,
 Who dar'd sweete *Tullies* fancies once vnfold?
 As faire too high for all that yet haue beene:
 Then giue the *Palme* and *Glorie* vnto *Greene*.

Thomas Burneby Esquire.



Now bloomes and blossoms of faire *Adons* flower,
Cupid is stolne f om *Pathos* secret shrine,
Diana lurkes, shee and her *Nymphs* doe lowre:
Bacchus that tempers sacred *Loue* with wine,
Ceres, and all the Gods haue made agree,
 That *Loue* is God, and there is none but hee.
 The Poems wanton *Onid* set in verse:
 His Art of *Loue* that banisht him from *Rome*,
 Did neuer such quaint *Amorets* rehearse,
 As are descyphered vnder *Tullies* doome;
 Whose *Romane* phraie fetcht from *Parnassus* hill,
 Sayes, None but *Tully* in the depth of skill.

Edward Rainsford Esquire.

Thos Smith

2-4-



TULLIES LOVE.

THERE dwelled in the Citie of Rome, being
Metropolitane of the World, famous aswell
for martiall Champions, as delicate for
beautifull Ladies, a Consul called Flamin-
nius, made glorious by Fortune, as ha-
ving twice rode in the triumphing Chariot
and worne the Lawrell wreath, given as a Palme to such
as haue bene happy for many great Victories. This Con-
sul famous in the Common-wealth for his martiall ex-
ploits, Fortune, whose conceit rests in extremes, either too
prodigall in her fauours, or prejudiciall in her frownes, to
make this man the miracle of her Deity, lent him one one-
ly Daughter of such excellent exquisite perfection, as Na-
ture in her seemed to wonder at her owne workes. Her
haire was like the shine of Apollo, when shaking his glo-
rious tresses he makes the World beauteous with his
brightness. The Iuorie of her face ouer-dashd with a Ter-
million dye, seemed like the blush that leapt from Endimi-
ons cheekes. When Cynthia courts him on the Hills of Lat-
mos. So did the proportion of her body answer to the
perfection of her minde, and the honour of her thoughts so
fitted to the glory of her fauours, as it rested doubtfull whe-
ther her outward beauties, or inward vertues held the Su-
premacie. Insomuch, that as men flocke to Delphos, to
heare the Oracles of Apollo, so diuers resort to Rome to
take view of the excellency of Terentia: who once delighted
with the sight of her grace, set downe this as an Axiome,
that Pallas the Patronesse of Troy for wisdom, or Venus
the wonder of Heauen for beauty, might not disgrace the
dignities of this gorgeous Damsell. Rome swelling with

Tullies Lowe.

the pride of this matchlesse Virgin, whose thoughts were more humble then her face beautiful: and yet the Painters of y^e time feared to attempt her portraiture, as finding the perfection of nature to exceed the proportion of Art, made her the Mistress of her Vestals, as one that counted fancy as unfit for a maid, as Alexander cowardlye for a souldier. Cupid sitting on his mothers knee by the fount of Alcydalion, seeing how Terentia, enemy to his amorous philosophy, set love at so light esteeme, & for a charme against his Magickall enchantments, carried the ever-burning fire of Vesta in her brest, clasping his mother wantonly about the neck, he began thus to prattle. Seeing mother, we haue left the places of our accustomed residence, to auoid the troupes of such satyrs, as onely end their loues with their lines, and haue stolne to the secret fount here a while to be solitary, to weare away the time with some conceited chat, I pray you tell me, whereof are womens hearts made: I aske the question, mother, for that I find the distinction of their fancies like the difference of their faces, which as they be distinguished in proportion, so they be altogether unlike in properties. Venus, hearing her Sonne make such a waggish demand, began thus to reply. Some say, my boy, of the liner of a Camelion, whose nature is to bee changeable in hues, and woman as variable in their thoughts. Others of a pyrit stone, which handled softly, is as cold as yce, but pressed betwene the fingers, burneth like fire: they which infer this comparison, say that women be not fauourable perswasions, nor may be wonne by intreaties, but the ready way to kindle them with desire, is to crosse them with disdain. Some say their hearts be of Marble, which being hard, yet drops teares against every stone: Some of Waxe, that is soft, admitting every impression: those women haue their loues in their looks, which taken in with a gaze, is thrust out with a winke: some of Adamant, they be hard-hearted, and yet men say, the Lapidaries haue toles to pierce the: others of gold, and they be like Danaë, that will admit no louer but such as Iupiter. To be brieue, my boy, so many fancies, so many fictions, every one censuring of womens hearts, as
his

his owne experience hath found her forwarde o' fauorable.
 Cupid, hearing his mother discourse thus cunningly, de-
 manded amongst all these, whereof was Terentia heart of
 Rome formed. At this, Venus fetching a deepe sigh, profe-
 cuted her former promises thus. Well wagge, for all you
 play the wanton, hast thou insight so far into thine enemies
 thoughts, that thou hast quoted in thy tables, the resoluſſon
 of Terentia, whom men count moze beautiful then my selfe,
 and moze chaste then Diana? her heart, my boy, is framed of
 the pureſt diamond, which, as it is hard to entertaine lone,
 so it is cleane, fit for the receipt of Vertue: I tell thee, Cupid,
 Terentia makes desire her dudge, and disdain her Cham-
 pion: She honours all the gods but thee, and admits all
 recreations but lone: ſhe may finish her age with content
 of patience. The prime of her yeeres are graue, that the
 fruits of her times may be gracious, & the ſtrives to bee as
 full of honour in her life, as full of fauours in her looks. To
 conclude, my boy, thee is Terentia, who ſake with labours
 to auoide lones, and inſenours to be called as vertuous, as
 other Ladies amorous. Thus Venus ended with a frown,
 and Cupid began with a smile, ſhe ſcozning at her honours,
 he ſtudyng on reuenge, after a little pause, the cholerick boy
 hurſt forth into these termes: and shall Terentia offer per-
 fumes to Vesta, and Hemlock to Venus? shall she (mother)
 ſtreit Dianes lawnes with Roses, and your palaces with
 nettles: shall she ſet Deſire in rags, and Diſdaine in ſilkes,
 No, Cupid hath his bolts feathered with the wings of ſwal-
 lowes that flye ſwift, and his arrowes headed with ſtrong
 tempered ſteele, that pierce deepe, like to Achilles lance,
 that did wound and heale: my shafts (mother) are of ſon-
 dry Metals, the ſtrongest of them will I aime at Terentia,
 and if my fortune faile me not, I will change her ſongs to
 ſighes, and her chaste prayers to amorous paſſions. And
 with that, leaping from his mothers lap, he bent his bow,
 ſhot an Arrow, and hit Terentia on the heart, but it was of
 ſuch prooſe, as the bolt rebounded, and brake into a thou-
 ſand ſtivers. At this, Cupid ſcozned, ſeing his deſtie coun-
 tercheekt with ſuch conſtant chaſtite: and Venus ſmiled ſee-

ing her sonne in such a rage: which so increased his choler that he discharged all his arrowes at randome, carelesse of his aime, so he might any way reuenge. Amongst the rest, young Lentulus a Roman Cavalier, vnder whose conduct the Consul sent many Legions to make warre against the Parthians, was one of those vnfortunate men that Cupid had bruised with his arrowes. For hauing fought a set battaile, and bought the victorie with great losse, fresh supplies were sent him from Rome, Lentulus welcomming his new come soldiers, demanded what newes: after they had made report of the state of the Common wealth, they then, as a thing miraculous and supernaturall, discouered to him the excellency of Terentia, setting out her glories with such emphaticall descriptions, that Lentulus leaning his head on his hand; became a willing auditor to such pleasant philosophy. Smiling thus in the ouer-sweete potions that Loe had tempred, like Circes to bewitch the wary and warlike Vlis-ses, he caused his souldiers with often repetitions of Terentias beauty, to graft it in the sinewes of his new entertained fancies. In the day his head was troubled with thoughts of Terentia: in the night conceit presented the visions of Terentia. Where befoze he laid plots how to circumuent the Parthians, now he deuised how to cōpasse his passions: lone wisht him to make light esteeme of war, but growing to be carelesse, he gaue his enemies occasion of incouragement. Being thus perplexed with vnacquainted fits, hee began thus souldier-like to debate with himselfe: Haue not the ancient Romans, whose statues and trophées haue filled the world with wonder of their chivalry, aimed y end of their honours to consist in arms? haue not they setebt fanie frō the heauens with their swords, and bound her to their fortunes with circumscriptions of blood? haue not their lances pierst obliuion to the heart, & their martiall deedes registred their names in the Chronicles of memory? and yet Lentulus, dost thou make light esteeme of war, whose very frowns are honour, and whose fauours immortall glories? Blush at thy thoughts that are so base, and waape with Cæsar, that thou hast not done wonders with Alexander. Thou art elected

by the Consuls, as a choise man of Rome, as high prized for thy valour, as thy parentage, & yet thy mother was of the great Emiliij. Thou art sent against the Parthians, a Paston marlike & resolute, either to challenge thy graue with thy sword, or carue out their tombs with the Courtle-axe. Darest thou then, Lentulus, amidst those glorious thoughts of a soldier, admit the least passion of a lover? Shall thy policies, so little for the Parthians, be employed in purchasing Terentia? No, Lentulus, do to thy Fatechon, brandish it against Rome, and if Loue looke but ouer the walls, menace her with thy martiall weapons: and yet Lentulus, be not so stoical, as to reiect such a mighty deity. Haue not the Romans erected a temple nere vnto Campus Martius? Are not Knights dubbed, to defend Ladies? Make they not their Helms proud with their Mistresses fauours? Mars hath his amours, as he hath his armours. Alexander glozied in his Loues, as he triumphed in his Victories. Great Pompey hath his Iulia, Caesar his paramour, Souldiers haue loued, & so will I. Having thus discoursed with himselfe, his hope of his loue, dyane such an invincible courage into his mind, that he passed not many daies without giuing battel to the Parthians, in which, getting a glorious victory, he sent great treasure, and many captiues home to Rome, with great intercession to the Senate, that he might not winter from his owne Country. The Consuls glad to fauour him with any reasonable grant, sent Lepidus to take his place, & recalled Lentulus home to the city. The same of whose high intended thoughts, his conquest enlarg'd with infinite treasures and rich captiues, made Rome to ring with eches of his matchlesse excellency: insomuch, that passing through the streets to the Capitall, there to be inuested with the honors due to his victories, multitudes of Romans were placed on scaffolds, to take view of so braue & hardy a captaine; and the gorgeous windows of the city were stuffed with troopes of beautiful ladies, tickled with an earnest desire to satisfie their sights with his personage. Passing thus in pompe, Iulius Caesar then being Dictator, after the solempne rites and magnificent triumphs were ended, bade him home to dinner,

ner, where hee feasted him with such royaltie, as might be-
seeme the greatnes of the day, and the highnes of his owne
thoughts. Thus flew the same of Lentulus through Rome,
as the wonder of his time, but all those triumphant digni-
ties could not extirpate the melancholy of this Romans
thoughts, inserted into his mind by the fond enchantments
of loue: but as the wounded Deere wryngeth forth teares, &
the Spittle pierced, yeldeth gum, so Lentulus after his deepe
impression of loue, could affoord nought but sighes and sor-
rowes. The gemme of Terentias excellency reflected in his
minde like an object in a Crystall mirroꝝ, that amidst his
most serious affaires, he found the passions of Loue to be
intermedled. Fortune that had tied her fauours in the top
of his Crest, half perswaded to become constant to this war-
like Champion, seeing Cupid wꝛong him without cause,
thought with a soueraigne antidote, to prevent the further
ensuing preiudices of fancy. Forging therfore Opportunity
to daunce attendance vpon this her darling, if sell out, that
Flaminius, the father of Terentia, seeing how Lentulus was
generally feasted of all the Senators in Rome, thought a-
mongst the rest, to welcome home the warrioz with a ban-
ket: and therfore meeting him at one Titus Annius Miloes
house, hee solemnly inuited him home to dinner. Lentulus,
as full of curtesie as courage, after great thanks, promised
to be his guest. Whereupon Flaminius passing home, made
provision: & Lentulus stealing to his lodging, being solitary,
conceined such inward ioy at this sweet opportunity, that
leaning vpon his left hand, smiling to himselfe, he breathed
out these wordes: Such I see well, as Mars honours with fa-
uours, Venus will not crosse with frowns: those that conquer
in Warres, shall not perishe in Lones. Cupid fauours his fa-
thers followers, and such as fortune smiles on in battel, she
laughs on in fancies: I coueted to beare charge against the
Parthians, & the Senate elected me Lord of their Legions:
Desire wisht me to haue a sight of Terentia, and her father
entertaines me for a guest. I made conquest of mine ene-
mies with the sword, and why may I not win Loue with
my loyalty? Feare not, Lentulus, these conclude compari-
sons

Tullies Loue.

sons are prodigious, be Augure then to thy selfe, and calculate thy good fortunes by thy thoughts: Loues and Warres crane courage. Feare not, man, for thy intreaties are as mighty, as her denials can be contrary. As thus he was debating within himselfe, the clocke told him it was time to go to visite his Host, so that he made himselfe as sumptuous as might be, and at the parting from his chamber dore he said thus: If Venus (quoth he) thou fauour me in my lones, I wil become thy bowed seruant in my life: I will strewe thy Altars with Roses, and set thee thyzines at Paphos: I will bind by my temples with Myrtle boughes, & for the martiall garland, weare a wreath of flowers: I wil haue dones nests in my palaces, & what belongs to thee shall bee some of my delight: onely grace me with the fauour of Terencia. Enting this his bow, hee passed forward with his traine toward the house of Flaminius, where being arrined, the graue Senators entertained him with such magnificence, as Lentulus perceined his welcom by his honours. The word couered, and the company ready to sit, Lentulus was placed chiefe at the table, who all this while, hauing not sight of Terencia, sate as a man nipped on the head, although there were at the table, to grace the feast, many bzaue & beautifull damselfs. Sitting thus in a dump, he was cheered by by all the company: but at last, to set him in his soltity, Terencia was commanded by her father, to bring him in a cup of Cyathish wine. She that little cared to be seen in open banquets as holding it contrary to the rites of Vesta, durst not yet but with all diligence signifie her obedience. Therfore attired in a rich robe of white, spotted with stars of gold, temping the porphyry of her face with a vermillon blush, looking like Diana when we basht at Acteons pzeffence, she came into the hal, where humbly saluting all the company, she deliuered y wine to her father. Lentulus seeing same had but blemisht her fauours, in bring-to-partial of her pzaises, sat so amazed at the beuteous excellency of Terencia, as did the Centaur enamored of Iuno. His eie made suruey of her beauties, who posling throuer to the contéplation of his thoughts so set on fire his hart with her perfections, as his stomacke shut.

Tullies Loue.

that by her office, to giue his eyes leaue to wonder at the curious conceits of natures cunning: his looks began to sparkle loue, as did those of Adon, when he pyed vpon the face of his paramour: the change of his coloz betraied his new entertained passions: which noted by Terentia, halfe angry at loues folly, shee discovered her colour with such a blush, as Lenculus letting fall his knife vpon his trencher, said aloud. Non fortuna, Non Bellum, meaning that neither the highest state of Fortune, nor the fatal euent of warre, could conquer that heart that her beauty hath made subiect. Terentia at this vnspected exclamation abashed, and the rest of the company marvelled: but Flaminius willing to moue some table talk, demanded of Lenculus what he ment by this sudden emblem. Lenculus willing to make slight at the fowle, and yet not to haue a bell at his heele, answered thus: Whilest I lay in legar intrenching the Parthians, more hardy with legions of men, then with dæpe raised countermines, my souldiers discovered a castle, which once won, displacing the strength of the countrey seeing the Romans had made me vicegerent of their forces, although the place seemed impregnable, being as well defended by nature, situate vpon a mount, as by pzoouesse storzd with men and munition, yet pzising honoz more dære then blood, and countries pzest beyond the content of life, I bent certaine legions against the castle, and following the opinion of Quintus Fabius Maximus, sought by delay to dꝛiue them to composition. For it was said of him,

*Vnus homo nobis cunctando restituit rem.
Non ponebat enim rumores ante salutem.
Ergo postq; magisq; viri nunc gloria claret.*

Seeking so to get conquest by famine which, would haue bene pzeciudiciall with the sword, at last, seeing their force greatly weakened, I gaue assault, and entred, putting the souldiers to the sword, yet willing to save the Lord of the castle, soz that his baloz discovered his thoughts, searching him out, I found him in his bet-chamber, his wife slaine, and

Tullies Lone.

and the blade yet barnished with blood grasped in his fist, staring me in the face with a gaskly looke, that stood amazed at the stratagem; hee spake thus: *Romane*, report in the Senate house, that where you excell vs in policy, we exceed you in resolution: this Lady which thou seest here weltring in her goze, is my wife; and so; she brookes not second fancies, shee craved to end her loue with her life: I married her a *Virgin & honorable*, she died a wife and honest as famous in *Parthia* so; her vertues, as your *Romane Dames* so; their bzauneries. Wee lined without iarres, so; that the desire or the one was the content of the other, constancy banished jealousie, and true loue held suspicion at the lances point. Our fortunes (*Romane*) then haue pulde downe with thy prowess, warre hath made inack of our safeties; but so; our lones, this sword shall linke them together by death, so that non fortuna, non bellum. And with that the resolute Souldier stabbed himselfe. Astonished at this peremptory massacre, although all stained with the blood of the *Parthians*: yet I could not but grue at the passion of the man, & enter into consideration what that loue should be, that wrought in mens minds such resolute effects: so well liking of his determinate death, that I bowed in my thought, if ever I obtained the fauour of some gracious Damsell, to write blood with the *Parthians*, Non fortuna, non bellum. The remembrance (*honorable Senators*) of this Tragedy made me to shew my selfe so passionate. *Lentulus* hauing ended his discourse, the *Senators* generally praised the resolution of the *Parthian*, and the Ladies the constancy of his wife, all concluding, that no impression could bee so deeply inseried into the heart, as loue. *Terentia*, spying the flame by the smoke smiled to see how conertly *Lentulus* had cloked his thoughts, and how, in bowing to be constant, hee discovered his conceit, so that turning her backe, shee went into her Closet, and there blamed *Venus*, that had wapt so bzaue a Champion in her subtilities: not seeing, either the personage, or perfections of *Lentulus*, to stirre the stayed continency of her mind. Well, the *Senators*, not willing to let this fall to the ground, talking still of the *Parthian*,

C

and

Tullies Lowe.

and amongst the rest of those honourable guests that were there feasted, Archias the Poet, a man of a pleasant disposition, tooke the tale by the end. and beganne to prosecute it thus.

Grave Senators, I remember I haue heard Hortensius the great Orator say, that in times past, the Consuls for recreation, would vse light and honest pastimes, especially mirth at meate, as the fittest minister for digestion, alledging Scipio and Gracchus, who coueted to be as iocund at their banquets, as they were serious in matters of estate. Seeing then (Reuerent Fathers) Lentulus hath entred into the discourse of loue, producing the Parthian, who amongst his other singularities, boasted, that his fancy had neuer bene stained with iealousie, a plague that is greatly now adapes predominant in Rome, might it please you to fauour vs with your gracious consent, wee would intreate Lentulus to discourse to vs, his opinion of iealousie. The Senators granted, and Terentia being come to giue attendance on her father, smiled. Lentulus casting his eyes vpon his loue, set g a dimple in her cheek, which was to him *Cos amoris*, made Archias this present answer.

Had the Thebeans appointed Zetus to haue discoursed on Musicke, or they of Theiſſaly, Menalcas, to haue described the Court: The principles of the one had bene as void of Art, as the precepts of the other farre from honour: The one being an enemy to Musicke, the other a Swaine, and a Shepheard. So (reuerend Senators, and honorable Ladies of Rome) Archias, how skillfull soeuer in Poetry, yet hath failed in his policy, to request him to discourse of iealousie that neuer as yet offered incense at the Altar of loue. If it had bene to make description of a battell, to haue discoursed the order of the Phalanx, or any point of martiall discipline, then could I, as a souldier, haue dilated such principles, as warlike Captains register in the field with their sword. But of loue, whose amozons deitie agreeth not with drum and trumpet, or of Iealousie, as the shadow of Fantasie, it sitteth me as little to discourse, as the shoemaker of Apelles portraiture. But if euer Venus shall bough me that
fauour.

fauour, to grace me with a speciall looke from my mistris excellency, and that mine eye bee allowed, as Paris was, to iudge of beauties; Archias shall command mee as a friend. In the meane time; soz Poets and Painters ought to haue their conceits feathered with Mercuries plumes: I will desire Archias to supply my ignozance, and to describe the effects of iealousie. The Senators, and the rest of the Company, hearing how cunningly Lenculus retorted the argument vpon Archias, with a resolute consent, they enioyned Archias to play y^e Orator, who being pleasantly disposed began thus: The woules in Syria y^e barke against the Moone, suffer small rest, and great hunger. Arrowes shot against the Stars, pierce downeward: and the Syrens that sought to intrap Vlysses, perisht themselves: so Gentlemen, I sought to make experience of Lenculus eloquence, and Fortune hath allotted me to discover mine owne ignozance; but lest I might be counted, either too Stoicall, or too full of selfe-conceit: soz iealousie thus.

Archias discourse of Iealousie.

Such as haue searched into the deepest Aphorismes of Anacreon, or pyled into the principles that Ouid set down in his Volumes, find loue to be such a pure passion of the mind, as, like the Chrysal, it admitteth no broule, without a crack: it groweth from the vnion of two minds, conceived by the speciall liking of some excellent good, consisting in exterior beauty, or interior vertues, or y^e combining of them both in one soule, & singular perfection. This choice of excellency confirmed by election, once imprinted in the heart, is so precious as the pearles of Cleopatra. The face of Colchos, the sands of Tagus are trash, if brought into compare with this diuine and metaphysicall passion: man hauing stilled in this nectar of Loue, is so chary that he not onely brouleth no corinall of his thoughts, but admitteth no partaker of his fauours, and from this feare proceedeth that fury which men call iealousie, being secret suspition, that others should enioy that excellency that hee hath chosen sole

Iulies Love.

and singular to himselfe. This (noble Romans) is that fiend that Pluto sent to checke Cupid in his deitie: this springing from Hell, bringeth worse torments to the mind then the stone of Syphilus, vulture of Ticius or wheele of Ixion. This is the canker that fretteth the quiet of the thoughts, the mirth that secretly consumeth the life of man, and the poison specially opposed against the perfection of loue: after the heart is once infected with iealousie, the senses are broken: the dreames disquiet slumbers: the thoughts, cares & sorrowes: the life, woe and misery: that lining he dies: and dying, prolongs out his life in passions worse then death. None looketh on his loue, but suspicion sayes, this is he that couets to be cozrinall of my sauiours: None knockes at his doore, but starting by, he thinks them messengers of fancy; none talks, but they whisper of affection: if the frestone, he hates him, and loves others: if he smile, it is because she hath had successe in her loues: looks she frostwardly on any man, she dissembles: if she fauours him with a gracious eye, then as a man straght with frensie he crieth out, that neither fire in the straw, nor loue in womens looks can be concealed; thus both he line restless, and maketh lone, that of it selfe is sweet, to be in taste as bitter as gall.

This discouers (reuerent Senators) that lone being of it selfe, a most excellent passion, is onely blemisht by this foule & disgraced staine of iealousie, as hateful and hurtfull to the minde, as a Cockatrice to the eye, or Hemlocke to the taste. The purest Chrysolite hath his strakes, the flowers in Sydon, as they are precious to the sight, to they are pestilent in sauiour: None as it is diuine with loyaltie, so it is hellish with iealousie: wherefore by an ancient Poet were written these verses.

When gods had fram'd the sweet of womens face,
And lockt mens lookes within their golden haire:
That *Phabus* blusht to see their matchlesse grace,
And heauenly gods on earth did make repaire:

To quippe faire *Venus* ouerweening pride,
Loves happie thoughts to iealousie were tide.

Then

Tullies Lowe.

When grew a wrinkle on faire *Venus* brow,
 The amber, sweet of loue, is turn'd to gall:
 Gloomy was heauen: bright *Phabus* did avow,
 He could be coy, and would not loue at all:
 Swearing, no greater mischief could be wrought,
 Then loue vniued to a iealous thought.

Had not *Iuno* bene iealous ouer *Iupiter*, lo had not bene
 turned into a Heifer: If *Inspitton* had not prickt *Menclaus*,
Helen had not stolne away with *Paris*. *Procris* had bene
 alive, had she not suspected *Cephalus*. Then worthy Ro-
 manes, we see what a prejudiciall monster groweth from
 the fearefull excesse of loue, that sheweth not only the life,
 disquieteth the mind, but oft is the cause of most strange and
 unnaturall massacres. If fortune frowne in loue, wee sit
 to patience: if there happen fars, why lovers byables are
 introductions to delight. If pouerty, why they hope upon
 time, thinking that there is *Vicissitudo omnium rerum*, the
 lowest ebbe may haue his flow, and the dearest neape his
 full tide: if griefes, sorowes, repulses, bnhindme, these
 be but *Amantium ira*, And therefore *Amoris cedente gratio*:
 but as the pumice-stone freeth the paper from spots, and
 the fire consumeth haye: so this infernall plague of iealous-
 sie, roseth and raceth all true loue from the heart, that yel-
 ding my censure, I conclude with this Poeme.

*Vita qua tandem magis est incunda,
 Vel viris doctis magis expetenda,
 Mente quam pura sociam iugalem,
 Semper amare?*

*Vita qua tandem magis est dolenda,
 Vel magis cunctis fugienda, quam que
 (Falso suspecta probitate amica)
 Tollit amorem?*

Tullies Loue.

*Nulla eam tollit medicina pestem,
Murmura, emplastrum vel imago sage,
Astra nec curant, Magica nec artes,
Zelotypiam.*

Archias hauing thus ended his discourse, the Senators greatly praised his description of iealousie, & from that fell to other pleasant talke as occasion offered. Till dinner being done, they arose, & after many thanks & curtesies, according to the custome of the Romans, Flaminius, to honoz Lentulus the moze, taking him by the hand, caried him into a garden, where Terencia sate accompanied with other Virgins of Rome: Namely Flauia, Cornelia, and Iulia, all of such exquisite features, as they seemed to be the choyce Paragons of that time. Lentulus, amazed at this gorgeous sight, wondered not onely at their beauties, but marvelled why Flaminius brought him so friendly into their presence. At last, the old man burst forth into these wordes: Lord Lentulus, I measure the thoughts of yong Gentlemen, by the prime of my sozepassed yonth, not being so Cynicall, as with Chremes in Terence, to propoztion young affections, by the cinders of old age, but to thinke with Menedemus, that the spring hath flowers and blossomes, whereas Winter hath dried branches, and takn y leaves. The old men, ouer whom Saturnus is predominant, hauing infused melancholy in our mindes, couet, either to sit solitary, or that our talke be serious: you that are young, whose thoughts aime at delights, sake to passe the time in pleasant discourses. Lest therefore the time might be tedious, I haue brought you amongst these faire Ladies, that you may make experience of loues, as you haue done of Warres: Mars no sooner puts off his helmet, but he salutes Venus: and you come from conquest of the Parthians, see how you can enter combat with passions: and so, Lord Lentulus, I leaue you.

Lentulus, seeing himselfe thus inspired with these miracles of beauty, casting his eyes vpon the goddesse, whose fauozable aspect might be the summe of his fortune, bathed at the first, as Paris did in the vale of Ida, and stood as the
foes

Tullies Loue.

fores of Perseus when he vncased the head of Medusa, and turned them to marble pictures : so amazed stood Lentulus at the sight of such diuine excellency, till the Ladies seeing this Prouice thus in a quandary, began to smile, which requiring a kind of amorous choler in the Souldiers minde, he began thus to play the Champion.

Ladies, beleue me, Loue is of more force then warres, and the looks of women pierce deeper then stroke of lances: there is no curtley to keene, but armour of high prooffe can withstand: but beauties arrowes are so sharpe, and the Darts that flye from womens eyes, so piercing as the Coldest tempered by Vulcan, for Diodors Paramour, holds not out the violence of their stroke. The gods tremble when Mars shaketh his Launce, but hee searcheth when Venus casteth a frowne. Alexander neuer tooke notice of the Legions of his enemies, but hee stood frighted at the beaultie of the Amazon. Then, swet saints of Rome, maruell not if I were dzenen into a maze at the sight of such beauteous creatures, whose faces are Venus weapōs, wherewith she checketh the pride of ouer-daring Warriours : I cannot (Ladies) court it as your Romane pongsters, that tye their wits to their fancies : nor fill your eares with amozos discourses, as Cupids Appzntices, that spend their time in such louing Philosophy : nor can I faine conceited supposes of affection, to proue my selfe loue-sicke by Poetry. But as a blunt Souldier new come from the warres, I offer my selfe a deuout seruant to your beauties, swearing to defend your Honours against all men with the hazard of my blood, and in palue thereof generally vnto you all, but especially to one (as loue hath his vnitie) I desire to be entertained as a dutifull seruant to the Lady Terentia. Lentulus hauing thus boldly wooed these lonely Virgins, the Ladies seeing with what affection he offered his seruice to Terentia, began to bite the lip, & she to blush, who seeing her selfe toucht to the quicke, made him this answer.

I know not (Lord Lentulus) how to answere of loue, because as yet I neuer knew loue : ignorant of his forces, because neuer acquainted with his fortunes. Vesta forbids vs
Virgins

Tullies Loue.

Virgines to name Venus, as they of Ephesus hatefull Erostratus. Diana deales not in Paphos, nor suffers thee any of her ~~spaydens~~ to hunt on Brecynus: lest meeting with Venus meecoaks, they skip with Calisto, and so take after losse. The lesse you are pinate to lones passions, the moze welcome to our presence: for rather had we fill our eares with warres fortunes, then with lones follies: & swifter are the beares that grow from a constant stratagem, then a smile from a Comick tale of fancy. For your seruice (Lord Lenculus) finding my selfe vnwozthy, I craue pardon: For can we by Vestaes charter admt such seruants. But if it please you to bee accepted as a wozy Roman, and my Fathers friend, looke for such fauour as mine honour and virginittie can affoꝝd.

Lenculus, hearing the plausible answere of Terentia, although her first insinuating seemed to answer for her purpose as preferring the Lawes of Diana, & fires of Vesta, before lones holy Temples, yet she concluded so sweetly as might stand with the modesty of her honour: he therefore made thus his reply.

In t' at Adam we are both novices in loue, the simpler are our thoughts, and the nearer should be the sympathy of our affections. Dones match when they are pong. Spens are grafted when they are springs, the one part not, but by death, nor are the other severed but they perish. Soultiers are like virgins, the one striving to live vertuous, the other die valiant: both enemies to lone, while they waite on those which brooke not lone, I meane, warre and Vesta: but both most loue, as hauing hearts, and thoughts, eyes to see beauty, & eares to indge of vertues. I Adam, while I thought none greater then Mars, was bowd to Mars, but seeing womens wits are woꝝle then weapons, that their looks pierce deeper then lances, I haue resigned ouer my fortunes at the shrine of war, and meane to make pꝛofe of the sweetnes of lone: glad that in my first entrance I haue the patronage of your gracious fauour armed with the which, Mars well may frowne, but not conquer. But fir, quoth Terentia, I granted my fauour to Lenculus the souldier, not to

Lenculus

Tullies Loue.

Lentulus the louer. And so Madame quoth hee, accept of it, for I am a souldier to doe you honour, and a louer desiright of my selfe. Flauia, hearing Lentulus, began to reason prettily to the purpose, being a Lady of passing merrie disposition, whose wit was as full of wiles, as her face of fauour, second in the excellency of beauty to the Lady Terentia, thought to sift her souldier in this manner.

I see well Lord Lentulus, that as women haue their fauours, so men haue their sayings: the one prodigall in graces, the other politike in decoits, being as cunning to dissemble loue, as wee chary to discharge loue. The Romane Ladies, thought to haue found you a flat souldier, as ignorant in loues, as we of fancies: but how closely soeuer you coner the flame: the fire will be knowne by the smoke: For your talke so fauours of Loues principles, as we iudge you are as cunning in sayning a passion, as in figuring a battell, and can as soone deceiue a woman with a pen, as slaughter an enemy with a lance. This will make vs to take you for a day-friend, and what we like in you present, is disallow to morrow, swearing if you bzing amongst vs Venus roses, we will beate you with Vestas nettles: and therefore if you will be admitted as our souldier, we either forbid you the name of loue, or else you shall bee out of our fauours, Cornelia willing to break a test with the Champion, thwarted Flauia thus. And what of that Madame, hath not warre taught him patience: he hath past sharper brunts then womens frownes. But now your lenell is without aime: If Madame Terentia smile, his penny is good silver, tis her fauour that is the loodstar of his fortunes, and how can we enter into her thoughts, but by coniectures: the full of beautie, and he a proper young gentleman. At this frumpe the Ladies smiled, & Terentia blusht for anger. But Lentulus seeing such a broad test pind on his shoulder, willing to make answer for his Mistresse, although hee was sore put to his trumps, as halfe set at a Non-plus, yet he followed his fortunes thus.

Ande Ladies, thinke I haue patience to heare womens frumps, that hath encountred an enemies blow, but if I

Tullies Loue.

could as well answere the one, as quit the other, you should neither carry to hell, nor to heauen. But to reuenge my selfe as well as I can, thus. First Madame, to cleare my cunning in loue, I refer my selfe to the verdict of your own conscience: who, were you but as favourable as you are frowith, would sone censure by my talke, how deepe I am read in lones principles. But women speake by contraries, crying like the Lapwing farthest from their nests, and so I take it being checkt for ouer-much loue, when you see I am a nouice in loue. Or perhaps Madame Flauia, you would haue me loue: if it be so, I will become moze studious to satisfie your wish: but you calling me a day friend that peremptory punishment were passing Charpe, for one fault to shake mee out of seruice, were it not that for so deepe a wound the Lady Cornelia bringeth in a lenitiue plaister, alleadging my securitie if I bee armed with Terentias fauour, Blame mee not sweete goddesse, if I aime at the fairest, souldiers haue eyes that can iudge of beauty, though they haue not weapons to winne beautie, and eares to deeme of perfections, though they want tongues to discouer passions. The harmonie of loue, I haue heard them say, consistes in vnities, and nothing moze pzeindiciall to fancy then pluralitie, either of thoughts or of persons. Among many then am I charged but to like of one Mistresse: If I make choise of Terencia, and shee bough to grace me with her fauour, Cornelia concludes truely, that armed with the imagination of her beautie, I thinke my selfe able to brooke your frumps, and to withstand the hardy resolution of Mars.

I maruaile then quoth Flauia, halfe in choller (if womens beauty be like Delphicus gladius, of high pzeese to defend, and of sharpe edge to offend) why the Senators chuse not out legions of Ladies, that with little cost and great assurance, they may make conquest of the world: but perhaps all souldiers be not of your temper, for they vse their weapons, and you your lokes.

So Madame quoth Lentulus, that is not the cause, for were it not that enery woman would be a Captaine, and

Arise

strive for supremacy, they had resolved upon this long agoe,
but fearing a mutiny amongst themselves for superiority,
with every one at home will be counted most wise, and most
beautiful. though their wits be meane, and fauours lesse,
the Senate are glad to forese such an incontinence. The
Ladies hearing how cunningly Lentulus had gald Madam
Flauia on her right side, began all to smile & she after a blash
for very anger, began to laugh. Lentulus glad that hee had
giuen her a tap of the same sawce, & paid her her debt in her
owne coine: Calling to his boy to fetch him a Lute, willing
to shew his Mistress he was not ignorant in Musicke, said
hee would proue the force of beauty by a Sonet which hee
heard was made by Orpheus when hee fell first into loue
with Euridice: tuning therefore his Lute to his voyce, hee
sung this dittie.

Mars in a furie gainst loues brightest Queene,
Put on his helme, and tooke him to his launce:
On Erecynus mount was Maiors scene,
And there his ensignes did the god aduance;
And by heauens greatest gares he stowly swore,
Venus should die, for she had wronged him fore.

Cupid heard this, and he began to crie,
And wisht his mothers absence for a while:
Peace foole quoth Venus, is it I must die?
Must it be Mars? with that she coynd a smile:
She trimd her tresses, and did curle her haire,
And made her face with beaue passing faire.

A Fanne of siluer feathers in her hand,
And in a coach of Ebony she went:
She past the place where furious Mars did stand,
And out her looks a lonely smile she sent.
Then from her browes lept out so sharpe a frowne,
That Mars for feare threw all his armour downe.

He vowd repentance for his rash misdeede,
 Blaming his choller that had caus'd his woe:
 Venus grew gracious, and with him agreed,
 But charg'd him not to threaten beauty so:
 For women's lookes are such inchaunting charmes,
 As cau subdue the greatest god in armes.

Lentulus having song this dittie, Terentia willing a litle to shew her wit began thus. I remember Lord Lentulus I have heard my father say, that souldiers were wont to carry fauours in their helmes, not fancies in their heart: made choise of their mistresse to incourage their thoughts, not to inchant their affections. But I see the ancient honour of the Romanes is kept from prowlle, to passions, and the men couet to be counted rather amozons towers, then hardy warriors: gasing Mars in the face with bright Armour, but offering Orisons to Venus in secret conceites. This did not Quintus Lucius Cyncinnatus, who set it down as Crimen capitale to speake of loue in the Armie. For Scipio Affricanus the great, who made lawes that no women should be brought prisoners within the Campe, least loue enter pell mell with warre, might hazard the haughtinesse of their honours. And yet Madame quoth Lentulus, Cyncinnatus had a wife, and Scipio was married, But quoth shee it was in their age rather chosen for succours, then amozons passions: their youth was wholly spent in warres as enemies to loues, counting fancy as a dishonour to their martiall dignities: rightly indeede with a depe insight entring into the enormities that grew from following too precisely the court of Venus. For beleue me (Gentleman) Poets and Painters erre much that ascribe a deity to Cupid, and were worthy to beare some grienous punishment for such a new inuented heresie, which I shall approve with a Sonet, that one of Diances nymphes made, when Iupier had faulted with Calisto. And so Terentia taking the Lute in her hand began to warble this roundelay.

Fond

Fond faining Poets makes of loue a god,
And leaue the Lawrell for the mirtle boughs:
When Cupid is a Child not past the rod,
And faire Diana Daphnis most allowes.

He weare the baies and call the wagge a boy,
And thinke of loue but as a foolish toy.

Some giue him bowe and quiuers at his backe,
Some make him blind to aime without aduice:
When naked wretch such feathred bolts he lackes,
And fight he hath, but cannot wrong the wise.

For vse but labours, weapons for defence,
And Cupid like a coward flyeth thence.

He is God in Court, but cottage calls him childe,
And Vestals virgins with their holy fires.
Doe cleanse the thoughts that fancy hath defilde,
And burnes the pallace of his fond desires.

With chaste disdain they scorne thee foolish god;
And proue but a boy not past the rod.

Terencia hauing ended her roundelay, as Lentulus was ready to reply, Flaminius came into the Garden with the rest of the Senators, whose grane presence bzake off their amorous prattle, so that hee leauing the Ladies, taking his leaue friendly of them all, but especially with a pittifull glancing looke of Terencia, as craving some fauour for his farewell, he went to the Senators, amongst whom he discoursed long of the manner and custome of the Parthians, of their resolution in wars, and of such serious matters concerning martiall discipline. Passing thus away part of the afternoone, the company at last taking their leaues, preeding great thanks to Flaminius for their good chere, they parted to their severall mansions. Lentulus slipping from the rest of the company, and with a gracious courage took his adue of Terencia, and the other of the Ladies, bowing to be theirs euer in any due honourable seruice, & so straying Terencia by the hand, he went home with Titus Annius Milo: where

Tullies Lowe.

he found Marcus Tullius Cicero, then a youth in Rome about the age of twenty yeares, and very private and familiar with Milo. The same of this Tullies surpassing Eloquence was so bruted abroad in Rome, as they counted him the myrror of that time, and as in Greece they wondered at Demosthenes for his orations and the popular people fedde their eyes with his sight: so as Tully past through the streets they cryed out Hic est ille Cicero, saying, that as Orpheus with his Musicke made the stones and straits plyant to his melody, so Tully tyed the peoples eares to his tongue by his eloquence. And that Plato, who for his Philosophicall sentences was called divine, in whose lips Was rested, as presaging his future excellency, was inferiour to Tully in his muscicall concord of his phrase. Lentulus noting his perfections, although his parentage was base, yet thinking his eloquence might be profitable to his lones grew to be very familiar with Tully, insomuch, that of unacquainted Citizens, they grew to be deare and private friends, that their thoughts were united with a sure league of amity, and their hearts were receptacles for their mutuall passions, so that their most secret affaires were frankly participated without any doubting suspition. But leaning their familiarity, conversing in Miloes house: Let vs gentlemen see how Terencia brakt his departure. Cornelius Nepos forgets it in Tullies life, but if you will belæue me, it was thus.

So sooner were the Senators and Lentulus departed from Flaminius house, but Flavia and the rest of the Ladies toke leave of Terencia, who being solitary by her selfe sitting alone in an arbour of roses, began to ruminate on the Idza of Lentulus perfection, and to call to mind his senerall and singular qualitties, his parentage, his person, honours, and his great possessions, but all in vaine. Lones poison was prevented with an antidote, and her thoughts sealed vp with an invincible chastity. For after she had long sate: At last with a smile she burst forth into these tearmes.

If Venus could not insuse more dismall aspects in other Ladies thoughts, then into my minde, they should neither hold her as a Goddesse, nor honour her temples with presents

Tullies Loue.

sents : Fond are those women that are inquisitive after Astrologers, whether Venus be retrograde, or combust in their natiuities. Had they but tasted the swæte saouours of Vestaes incense, they would abandon her as a planet carelesse in their natiuities, & not trouble the Augures or Aruspices, to censure of their fatal or fortunate fancies. For had they but insight into the swæte life of Virgins, how secure they liue, if they liue vertuous, they would neuer intangle themselves with the inconstant snarcs of fancie. Vesta allowes vs free slough's, Venus disquiet passions : at her Alters wee haue swæte sleepes, in the other pallace broken slumbers. Diana counteruailes our labours with myrth and quiet : in Cypres we find toyle tempered with care and sorrowes. Being Virgins we haue libertie, married we tye our selues to the variable disposition of a husband, who be he neuer so excellent in perfection, or exquisite in proportion, wee shall finde sufficient whereof to gather dislike. Then Terentia, let Lentulus passe with his honours he hath subdued. What though Alexander wonne the whole world : his glories are but fortunes saouours. Account him then only as thou promisedst, thy fathers friend and thine as far as he treats not of wedding : and with this vpon a sudden shee startt vp, and went to passe away the time amongst companie, holding Cupids deity at disdain, and accounting of loue, as the Samnites did of gold, which they sent as presents to their enemies, but banisht from their owne common-wealth. But Flauia poore Lady was not pierced with so easie a passion, for shee hauing more deeply imprinted in her thoughts, his honours and vertues, and measuring the man by the height of his fortunes, fell into these bitter complaints.

With what little proportion doth inuious loue bestow his fauours : With how small regard doth blind Fortune powre out her treasures : Making in all their actions, contrarieties, that so they may triumph in inconstancy. Loue hath brought Lentulus from the warres to Rome, onely to see Terentia, Fortune hath brought Flauia to the house of Flaminus only to loue Lentulus, the little regarding him, he
lightly

lightly respecting me. Thus hath the contrariety of Love
 and Fortune made Lenculus unhappy, & me without hope.
 Ah! but Terencia, though she seeme to coy, at the first, will
 be more courteous at the last, when shee hath had but a mo-
 neths meditating on the excellency of Lenculus. When oh,
 then sigh Flavia, and say, oh then will Terencia not reiect so
 honourable a personage, when shee considers his youth his
 beauty, his parantage, his dignities, Lenculus no longer shall
 love, but she shall be wonne. This is the conjecture of her
 happe, and the dispaire of my hope. And yet it may be that
 the destinies have appointed their disagree. For starres are
 ticklers in love, & fates are principall sauters in wedlocke.
 If my prayers may serve to Venus: if my incense to Cupid,
 if my bowes to Lucina: if my fate to lone, let their lone perish
 in the bud, and wither in the blossom. Had I Medeas ma-
 gicke, the drugges of Calipso, the inchauntments of Circes,
 the skil of Hecate, all these should be imploied to breake the
 lone of Terencia and Lenculus. Fond Flavia, to be so fran-
 ticke in thy passions: suppose Terencia hated Lenculus, can
 this conclude, he will lone thee? No, his thoughts are settled,
 his rest set downe, his bowes made, his fancy fixed, and all
 vpon that beautifull Terencia: I, there Flavia, that is the
 word that gawleth, to the beautifull Terencia: For of such sur-
 passing beauty is the Lady, that as Cynthia bꝛoks no com-
 pare with her glorious bꝛother? so then must not enter com-
 parison with the daughter of the Senatoꝝ Flaminius. But,
 what is this to Lenculus? If she be faire, yea as faire as ever
 was Sulpicia: if she be as coy, and disdainesfull as Celia, had
 he not better loue homely Flavia, who will counternate with
 lone, what she wants in beauty: & proposition out in duty,
 what she defects in dignity. But what of this lone admits
 no exceptions, hee cannot mislike ought in Terencia. Doth
 not present examples, yea instances crecuted in Rome aue
 so much? Is not Anthonio enamoured of the blacke Egypti-
 an Cleopatra? Doth not Caesar enuy him in his lones, and
 covets to be corinal of his fancies? Affectis is oft blind, and
 demeth not rightly. The blackest Ebony is brighter then
 the whitest Snow: and Venus thought Vulcan at the first

a proper

Tullies Loue.

a proper stripling. Where Terentia neuer so coy, Lentulus will count her disdain but chastitie: yet Flania pray then she may liue in this milke, then hast thou yet some cause to hope, otherwise wepe thy ill, dispaire, and then die, for sweeter is death, then to liue and see Lentulus enioy the loue of Terentia. Hauiug at this period breathed a while, ready to goe sozward in passions, one of her waiting women came in who bpeaking off her complaints, pass away the rest of the day in pattle. Leauing her therefore and her maide at chat, againe to Lentulus, who toke such inward griefe at this new conceited loue, that his colour began to waxe pale, and to discouer passions, his sighes many and often to bewray his sorrowes, his sudden starts in his sleepes, and his musings surcharged with melancholy. These noted by Tully, his puate friend, made him coniecture that somewhat was amisse with Lentulus. Hauiug therefore sit oportunitie, he began to sitt him in this maner.

The ancient Grecians (wrote Lentulus) that set downe principles of friendship, account the secret conuerfing of friends, and their mutuall participating, either of puate sorrowes, or concealed pleasures, the principall end of such professed amitie. Therefore did Theseus chose Perithous, Orestes Pylades & to that end, or else you wrong me, serues Tully to his Lentulus. If then it be requisite in friendship to abandon suspicious secrecy, I canot but take it vnkindly, that Tully is not made partaker of Lentulus passions. For as the Carbuncle is not hid in the darke, nor the fire shut vp in straw, so sorrowes cannot so couertly be concealed, but the countenance will pourtray out the cause by the effects. Think me not then so blind, but I can iudge of colours, nor so simple, but I can deme of affections: what meane these farre setcht sighes, broken slumbers, this new delight, to be solitary, but that Lentulus feeling a passion that pierceth to the quick, yet seeks to keepe it secret from his friend Tully? know this my good Lentulus, that smoake depressed, stifeth more deadly: That the Duen, the closer it is damd vp, the greater is the heate: and passions, the more puate, the more preindiciall. Stop not then the streame, least it ouer-

Tullies Loue.

flow. Conceale not sorrowes, least they overcharge, and
 proue like woundes, that kept long from the Chirurgian,
 growe to be incurable bleers: If it be a Fathers sorrowe,
 an enemies wrong, a friends mishap, reueale it, and seeke
 remedy. If Lentulus grieues haue left his honours in Par-
 thia, feare not, Rome will haue moze warres, and Lentulus
 new dignities. If the Senators haue dealt ingratiously: *Salamon miseris socios habuisse doloris.* The most famous Ro-
 manes haue soze-runne the in such hard fortunes. Scipio
 subdued Affrica, what his reward was, let our annals re-
 port. If Lentulus mislikes ought in Rome, let him abandon
 Rome, and Tully is ill banish himselfe from his countrey to
 go with his friend Lentulus. If since thy coming into this
 floe-house of natures prodigallitie, thine eye hath made sur-
 nay of any gorgeous Damsell, and so (my Lentulus) bee in
 loue, although wisdom wilts to hide amors euen from a
 mistie, and to tie fancy in the lowest Cell of the heart, yet re-
 ueale it to thy friend Tully, and if any way he may ease his
 Lentulus passions, he bowes to salate thy soze, though with
 the hazard of his owne safety. Lentulus hearing his friend
 leuell so nere the marke, gaue a great grone at the name of
 loue: & fetching a deepe sigh said, *Aetna grauius Amor.* And
 with that, starting from the place where he sat, taking Tully
 by the hand, began thus.

Where it (my Tully) that my passions had any hope of re-
 medy, or that my wound were such as might be cured by
 counsell, long ere th's had Lentulus powred his plants into
 the bosome of his friend Cicero: but my sorrowes, as they
 are piercing, so I haue kept them private, as hoping for no
 ease, and yet delighting in my martyrdome. The bird fly-
 eth the snare of the fowler: & so soner doth the woodman
 bend his bow, but the Deere trips through the lawnes: eue-
 ry creature is taught by nature to feare his fall, & yet wret-
 ched Lentulus hunteth after his owne mishap. So haue I
 described the fury of my passions, I cannot but say, it is
 loue that is thus impatient. Loue (my Tully) that is such a
 Lord, as insinuating his power with fancy, he keeps posses-
 sion by force. Wars haue their ends, either honours or death,
 and

and in battaile, promesse oft makes constraint of Fortune;
but in lone, Delay is the unhappy deathsmann, that holding
thee by, neither saues nor kills. Since my comming to Rome
(my Tully) conuening to conuerse with beautifull Ladies as
befoze I had done with martiall souldiers, amongst many
curious Pearles, I found one orient Margaret richer then
those which Cæsar brought from the westerne shores of Eu-
rope: so long I gazed at the beauty of this precious Jewell,
that I found my selfe glad with such affection, as well re-
peate I might, but recall I could not: and for thou shalt say
she is lone wortby, heare how in describing her excellency
I haue played the Poet.

Lentulus discription of Terentia in Latin.

Qualis in aurora splendescit lumine Titan,
Talis in eximio corpore forma fuit:
Lumina seu specles radiantia, sine capillos,
Lux Ariadne tua & lux tua Phæbe iacet.
Venustate fuit verbis, spirabat odorem,
Musica vox, nardus spiritus almus erat:
Rubealabra, genæ rubæ facièsque decora.
In qua concertant lilius atque rosa,
Luxuriant gemine formosa in pectore mamma,
Circundant niuea candida colla comæ:
Dei que talis erat diuina Terentia, quales;
Quondam certantes, Iuno, Minerva, Venus.

Thus in English.

BRightsome Apollo in his richest pompe,
was not like to the tramels of her haire.
Her eyes like Ariadnes sparkling starres,
shone from the Ebon Arches of her browes.
Her face was like the blushing of the East,
when Titan charge the morning Sunne to rise:
Her cheekes rich strewd with roses and with white;
did staine the glory of Anchises loue.

Her siluer teates did ebbe and flow delight,
 Her nec columnes of polisht luory.
 Her breath was perfumes made of violets,
 And all this heauen was but Terentia.

No sooner had Lentulus ended his well written poem, and concluded his cunning with the name of his Mistress, but Tully hearing Terentia was the Saint at whose Shrine Lentulus offered by his deuotion, entering his *Exordium* with a smile, he began thus pleasant.

And is there no fruit will serue your tast but such as grow in the gardens of Hesperides, no; no colour content your eye, but such as is stained by the fish Murex. Must your senses be fed with nothing but that is excellent, no; your loue haue no meane but to aime at the fairest? What Terentia? the beauty of Rome? the pride of nature? the wealth of all the fauouring graces, whose excellencies are spred through the triple diuision of the world? I see (my Lentulus) soldiers haue eyes, as they haue hands, and thoughts as they haue weapons, and that how bluntly soeuer brought vp in the wars, yet they are curious in the choyses of their lones, Well, be it. Lentulus loues Terentia, and honour to set his fancy on her, but he kept his loue secret from Tully, a fault to be suspicious of his friend. But why grieues Lentulus? Is not his parentage greater then the house of Flaminius? Is not his honours sufficient to counternaike her beauties? Why then is he so impatient in so a gréeable a passion? Lentulus vpon this discoursed vnto Tully, from point to point, the successe of his lones, how he gaue his charge over to Lepidus, onely that he might haue a sight of Terentia, and then recounting what prattle had past betwene him and her after dinner, her coy answeres, and firme resolution to remaine chaste, crauing counsell how hee might ease the disquiet of his thoughts. Tully pittying the extreame passion of his friend, deuised sundry means how to make him Lord of his desire. But after the discourse of sundry plots, it was decreed, that Lentulus should write to Terentia. Lentulus dispaireing of his owne stile and methode, required Tully to write him

a letter passionate, and full of familiar eloquence, which at his request Cicero contrived after this manner: where by the way (gentlemen) I am to crave you to thinke, that Terentia kept the copy secret, so that it neither can be found amongst Lentulus lae papers, nor the familiar Epistles of Cicero. If the phrase differ from his other excellent forme of writing, imagine he sought to cover his stile, and in his pen rather to play the blunt souldier, then the curious Orator, neither bring those *Verbum Fulmina*, that Papirius objects nor that sweet and muscalle cadence of words, which bee usefull to *Acicus*, but howsoever, or whatsoever, thus it was.

Lentulus Terentiae salutem.

Quod natura in venustatis & forma tua *Ida* formavit (suavissima *Terentia*) nullo modo silentio praeire possū. Ne cū nimis cantus amoris ignē celare conarer, incantus tanquam *Aena* meipsū consumens, in cineres redigar. Cum inter *Parthos* versarer, nihil nisi bellū & arma cogitans, à *Roma* usque forma tua puchritudo, morumque integritas, à multis saepe nunciata est. Cuius rei fama ea incunditate aures permulso, ut (*Syrenū* quasi cantu delectatus,) arma abjicerē & amore cogitare cōperim, meq; totum in *Terentiae* potestate tradere non erubescerem. Divina autem excellentia tua cogitatio, eos mihi pro tempore in bellicis negotiis addidit animos, ut brevi demētis & profligatis *Parthis*, totā hanc provinciam *Lepido* commiserim, quem tūm tūm honoris, tūa fortuna mea participem feci, *Parthisq;* relictis *Romam* cōvuli, ut incundissimo fructū, tum aspectū, tum consuetudinis tui frui liceat. Forma vero & pulchritudinis tuae dignitas, tāta tamq; excellens fuit, ut non modo famam, sed expectationem meā longe superavis. Unde exquisitam tuā perfectionē oculis contemplans, & singulares animi dotes auribus accipiens, excellentia tua *Ida* inimo pectore collocaui, meq; totū amorī, quasi constringendū tradidi. Cum igitur tua unius causa (suavissima *Terentia*) famam fortunaeque & arma procecerim, Verum amantis officium fac p' asce, & me non meritis sed amore fac metiaris, ut iam ore tu mihi respondens, ego in omni officio tibi satis faciam. Taceo genus & parentes

parentes, quos tandem bonos cives & Senatores fuisse constat, taceo triumphos, qui quales fuerint Capitolium populusq; Romanus locupletissimi sunt testes, de diuitiis non glorior, quas tamen mediocres esse constat, sed virtutis vim & amoris constantiam tibi propono, qua nec paruis facienda, nec ingratitudine compensanda sunt. Me igitur fac redames (me a Terentia) & pulchritudinem comitatu coniungens parentibus gaudio, amicis utilitati, & Lentulo voluptati esse possis. Non diserte, ut Orator, sed peramanter, ut imperator tibi scribo, quod si amicis fidem Lentulo amorem tribuas, ut parentibus gaudio amoris nostro consentire digneris, de patris voluntate nihil est quod dubites: sed si alieno amore, non nostro delesteris, dolores meos & augebo, & celabo, & quamcumq; in partem te flexeris tibi tum vitam tranquillam, tum mortem gloriosam, ut fideliss amator exoptabo. Vale plus oculis mihi dilecta Terentia, & me tui desiderio iam pene languentem, aut ames cito, aut oderis semper, vale & rescribe.

Lentulus to Terentia, health.

I Cannot (sweete Soueraigne of my thoughts, & chiefe mirror of our Romane excellency) smother that with silence which nature hath figured in the portraiture of my lookes, vntilke keeping the flame too secret, I should, like Aena consume to cinders. When seated amongst the Parthians, having nothing in my thoughts, but warres and stratagems, thy beauty was repeated as speciall netwes from Rome, amongst the Legions, the melody seemed so pleisant to my eares, as if the musicke of the Sirens had enchanted my senses. I ceased from warres, to thinke of loue, and from lone to boate on the conceit of Terentia. The thoughts of thy excellency doubled such courage in my attempts, that I conquered the Parthians, yeelded by their charge to Lepidus, made him partakers of my honors, and fortunes, & came to Rome, onely to see Terentia, whose sight was so beauteous, and so farre beyond the report of fame, that mine eyes surveying equallitely thy perfections, and mine eares censuring of thy wit & vertues, both in league conspired to present the Idea of thy selfe to the contemplation of my heart, which
grace

Tullies Loue.

grætilly entertaining such rare beauties, hathener since remained a poze distressed captiue. With then Terentia, thy Lentulus hath left his fortunes to follow fancy, & hath forsaken the warres to winne thy lones, holding the more dære than country honour: shew thy selfe a Romane Lady, that striving in minde to be matchlesse, thou maist be more prodigall in fauours, then I worthy in deserts, and yeelede me such made for my loue, as Lentulus for his loyalty doth merite. I boast not of my parents, they are cittizens, and of the Senate with thy Father. I speake not of mine honors, the Capitall can witnes what showts passed from the Romans as victors: what teares from the Parthians as banquished: both these passions growing from the fortunes of Lentulus. My reuenewes are such as satisfie my desires. But all these are externall fauours, which though I rehearie, yet I brag not of. But the constancy of my lone, and the loyalty of my thoughts: these (Terentia) are gifts of the minde, deserving no light esteeme, much lesse to be requited with ingratitude. Consider then (sweet goddesse) the sinceritie of mine affections, weigh how Lentulus loues, and, so vse him in lone, measure his fortunes by his fancies. As thou art beautifull, so vse iustice, giue euery one his due: Honours to the gods, reuerence to thy father, faith to thy friend, and lone to Lentulus, and if it please thee to grace me with the title of thy husband Lentulus: for I conet to like honestly, not to lene wantonly. I write (Terentia) as a souldier without eloquence, and as a louer without flattery, if then satisfie my lone with thy fauours, I doubt not to scale by thy content with thy fathers and friends-agree. If either thou art tyed to former lones and mislike of mine, I will close by my sorowes with silence. Howsoeuer it shall please thee to returne answers: liue with content, and die with honour.

Terentias new entertained souldier
Publius Cornelius Lentulus.

If (gentlemen) I haue not translated Lentulus letter *verbatim*, word for word, let me, in mine stoue excuse yeld these reasons,

reasons; that neither the familiar phrase of the Romans, can broke our harsh cadence of sentences, nor durst I attempt to wrest Tullies eloquence to my rude and barbarous English, fearing, either to wrong so worthy an Orator, in displacing, or rather disgracing his phrase: or in too far presuming, purchase your frowne; which I haue euer in all duty sought to auoid. But howsoeuer my translation comes wrested, I haue kept his. And so to Lentulus, who hearing Tully read the epistle, both conceited the methode, and allowed of the manner: Onely carefull where to get a fit and conuenient messenger. Tully at last called to remembrance one Eutrapelus, an especiall friend of his, who frequented the house of Flaminius: by him did Lentulus send the Letter, and so liuing in hope of a happy answer, hee left Tully in his study, and went to the Capitoll. Cicero no sooner was by himselfe, but calling to minde the description of Terentia, set out with such excellency by Lentulus in his new learned poetry, & weighing how all Rome wondred at her beauties, began to sale certaine sparkes of loue kindled in his young desires, which made him blush at his stony thoughts, and smile that fancy should lie lurking amongst his library, to take him at discover. But as soone as he remembered, that Lentulus was in loue with her, the faith to his friend, was a cooling cauld to his affections, and he quenched those sparkes at the first, least suffered, they may grow to a great flame: yet was he mauer his head forced to say thus much.

Hast thou liued fortunat, and fauoured in Rome? hath honour raised thee from a meane cottage, to be a companion to the sons of Senators? Doe the Consuls make thee for thy learning one of the *Prætextati*? & wilt thou for the hope of foolish beauty, staine all thy fauours and fortunes with disgrace? say rather Tully, it will be honour to woe the daughter of so famous a Roman: but shame to thee, to take the repulse and be denied. Thinkest thou Terentia will looke so lowe? will Eagles catch at Flies? Will the wonder of our time, the paragon of our age, allied to the noblest houses in Rome, make choice of so base and meane a person? What

What hast thou to deserve her love, any more then a little
babbling eloquence? Womans eares are not their teach-
stones, but their eyes; they see and make choice, not heare
and fancy. A ozam of honoz weighs betwene a pound of wit,
and better it is to court with wealthy renevewes, then with
sweet lines. or fine coucht poems. Thou hast nothing left
but a poze-farme called Cumanum, whose rents quits not
the charges of thy studies. But suppose thou couldest win
Terencia, suffice she is loved by Lenculus, and therefore from
this day, name her not in thy mouth, nor weare her in thy
thoughts, lest thou violate friendship, which thou oughtest
to prize dearer then life. Thus Tully appeasing his passion
went out of his studie, and willed Eutrapilus to deliver the
letter with secrecy: who, being one of Tullies chiefe famili-
ars, went with all speed to the house of Flaminus, where
finding the Lady Terencia sitting with Flavia and Cornelia
at worke, he being *homo facetus*, began merrily to commend
their huswifery, and after some jests broken betwixt the
gentlewomen and him, hee crawled to speake with Terencia,
about certaine serious affaires that greatly imposed her
father: Whereupon the rising and going with Eutrapilus in,
to her closet, he there delivered unto her Lenculus letter, Te-
rencia abashed at the sight, blushed as halfe angry with Eu-
trapilus, that he made himselfe messenger of so vaine a mat-
ter: yet considering it came from such a honorable a personage
as Lenculus she toucht it; and wist Eutrapilus in the
evening to come for an answer: He was no sooner depar-
ted, but Terencia unripped the scales, and then read the con-
tents which being contrary to her resolution, shee deter-
mined to returne with a deniall: But say what shee would
make her friends going to her new lones passions, she went
smiling in, and shewd them the letter: Upon w^{ch} Lencu-
lus plaine song they all began to desire, Nichebany, saying
Ter. cries for ioyes that was so quickly talowd as so hono-
rable and brave a Gentleman; but Flavia being the shy and
saying little, onely askt, what a loving answer she would
write, I know not how to reply, quoth Terencia; he hath
written so eloquently, and so winningly: But sayd the Blacke,

I durst patrone my credit it was written by young Tully, that brane Orator: For I haue read some of his Epistles, and tis both his methode, and his very phrase: That Tully, quoth Terentia, whom I haue heard my father and the Senators so highly commend for his wit, thinking him to exceede either Crassus or Hortensius? and with that sitting down, they began to enter into discourse of Tullies excellencies, concluding all, that he was as singular amongst the Romanes, as euer Demosthenes was amongst the Grecians. At last Terentia remembryng her selfe, took leane for a while of her two friends, & stealing into her cloiet, stepping to the standish. He was about to write: but calling to minde that discourse of Tullies perfections, letting fall her pen, she fell into a passion. Cupid waiting to spy this Westfall at advantage, seeing her halfe at disconert, vntwined a bolt, headed with Desire, and feathered with Concept, which piercing the tender brest of this yong Damsell he made her shrinke at the blow, and so breathout this complaint.

Hast thou (Terentia) borne wounded at in Rome so despising our, & wilt thou now (doting girl) stamble on desire? Shall fancy Celips all thy former glories, shall Vesta lose a virgin, and Venus win a wanton? Wilt thou resemble the buds of an Elder tree, which yong, are sweet and wholesome, but blomed forth, are bitter and prouidiciall: thinke with thy selfe that Dianes shrubs are more pleasant then Cupids bowers, the one harbours chaste thoughts, the other amorous fancies. Truth, but Lucina is a goddesse, lone is diuine, and marriage honourable: Cepars are faire, but in yielding no fruit, they purchase the lessestreme. To be a virgin is a glorious Title, but to be neuer so, is to be yong nature in her saupars: well, hast thou not then (Terentia) a Noble Gentleman of Rome, Lord Lentulus to be thy husband, and a husband whose mouth is filled with honours, and whose springall of wealth is with almightie hath he not triumphed ouer the Persians in conquest, and bound captiues to his temples with wreaths of victorie? Is not his parentage one of the greatest families of Rome? Is he not so beautifull, the fairest of his paymones, that will doe like to the Vlysses, that

that Cyrces could not inchant? For courage Hector, and of such reueniues as may maintaine thee with the most gorgeous Dames of Italy? But the chiefe of his graces, is he not enamoured of Terentia, and lues for her saue? This I confesse, *Sed deteriora sequor*. Loue, ah that foolish passion which we tearme loue, allowes nothing excellent, but what it likes. It shadowed beggery in Crates; for Hyplycratea thought him rich, in that hee was vertuous: deformity in Vulcan, for Venus would not beleeue he had a polt foot. Loue hath no lacke, and lesse reason: yet must I loue, & whom, Ah Tully, swete Tully, from whoses mouth flowes melody, moze inchanting then the Syrens, on whose lippes the Pales make a new Parnassus, in whose thoughts rests Platoes diuine spirits, & in whose head is contained the subtilt wit of Aristotle. Is not he as glorious in Rome for his eloquence, as thou for thy beauties? Doe not the Senators wonder at his learning as at thy perfection? Why should not then both our singularitie be linked in the vnion of loue? Why should not Terentia lue to Tully, and Tully to Terentia? Ah but he is base, the first of his kin that tasted of honoꝝ. I but he is vertuous, and famous for his eloquence, graces that counteruaile the meanes of his parents. I see loue hath reasons heeing out of reason still to argue against reason, therefore without further, *pro & contra* in mine owne passions, I will loue Tully, and therefore thus to Lentulus: with that taking vp her pen, she wrote him this answer.

Terentia to Lentulus health,

When I read (Lord Lentulus) thy letters, and spied thy looes, I blusht at mine owne thoughts, and sorrowed at thy fortunes. I search not the cause of thy loue, for it sufficeth to me thou doest loue, if it lay in me either to grant thy desire, or satisfie thy passions: Thy reasons are insufficient to mooue, were it not my holt, & my destinies direct my mind to contrary thy affections. Thy honoꝝ (Lentulus) knocks at the closet of my heart, thy victoꝝies lue for their

Lords libertie, thy loyaltie enters pell pell with my thoughts, and giueth a soe assault to my settled resolution; all these put in their pleas to purchase fauor for yong Lenculus. But Vesta, hard hearted Vesta, that make her virgins pleasant to her owne properties, commands that I shut mine eares against such alluring Syrens, I count my selfe greatly honoured with the loue of so worthy a Roman, and euer will Terentia couer to proue as thankfull as hee affectionate; onely in loue pardon me, for that either I neuer meane to loue, or if I doe loue, my thoughts were fixed befoze Lenculus came from Parthia. Waded not there where the sword hath no swimming, barke not with the waves of Syria against the Moone, looke not to climbe to Olympus, wey not at impossibilitie, but pacifie that with patience which thou canst not obtaine with beeing passionate. If thou suest to my father, and hee grant to conclude a marriage, yet shalt thou want a bride: For I will first die befoze I violate my resolution. Make not then by my preiudice to ayntie at thy own content, which best euery way, yet it shall neuer be in my loue: not that I hate Lenculus, but that my fortunes forbid mee to loue Lenculus. If thou thinkest these dentals be but words of course, and perswadest thy selfe that women will be first coy, & then courteous, as the marble that drops of raine doe pierce: Thou shalt deeply deceiue thy selfe, and highly wrong me: but I challenge thy promise, that howsoeuer I frustrate thy expectation thou wilt bury thy conceit in silence. In which hope grieuing that thy showers came in Autumne, I wish quiet to thy thoughts, & an end to thy lones.

Thine eu r, but in loue,

Terentia.

Terentia hauing thus ended her letter, and new begun her lones, the one directed to Lenculus, & ether deuoted to Tully, she went straight to her two friends, Cornelia and Flauia, shewing them the contents of the letter. Cornelia said she was too severe & stoicall, in sending such a preemp-
torie

toyle answere to so braue a gentleman. Flauia ouercharged
with ioy, praised the resolution of Terencia, wishing that
all maides were of her minde, mistaking that which she
most loued, thinking by retreating Terencia from the chase
to be mistress of the game her selfe. Well, this letter at last
was sealed and deliuered to Eutrapelus, who hying him fast
to Tullies lodging, found Lentulus and him in secret, and se-
rious discourse, and all God wot was about Terencia. Len-
tulus hauing receiued the letter, entring with Tully into his
study read the contents. So soner had he viewed, and re-
viewed ouer her cruell determination, but in great extasse
of mind, he cryed out (*Dulcior est mors quam Amor.*) And
with that singeing out of his study, he fell into bitter and ex-
treame sorrows. Tully griening at his friends hard fortune,
sought with plausible perswasions to appease his furious
melancholy, wishing him whatsoeuer Terencia wrote, still
to thinke her a woman, that would one while thrust out fan-
cy with a finger, and straight entertaine loue as a friend:
that either time or his constancy would make her scope to
the lare of his desires. Thus sought Tully to wrest him from
his passions, but in vaine: for her resolution confirme with
such effectuall & perswasive determinations so quartered the
conceit of his former hope, that going passing melancholy
to his bed, he fell into an extreme feuer, which agrauated
with the inward anguish of his mind, grew to be so dange-
rous, that Asclapo the Physitian, excellent at that time for
his faculty, iudged the disease to be mortall. The Senators
hearing of Lentulus sicknesse, sorrowed, as fearing Rome by
his death should be deprived of such high ensuing hope: his
friends flocked to his lodging to visite him; who noting the
heate of the Ague, and the passions of his minde, his sodaine
starts, his gash looks, and his abrupt answeres, iudged the
extremitie of his sickness had halfe brought him to a lung-
ey, all seeking by counsell to cure that which neither counsell
nor medicine could mitigate. Frustrate of their expectati-
on they wished his weale, and returned with griefe. Whely
Tully, whose settled friendship no misfortune could remoue,
still day and night, as a second Asculapius, waited vpon this

perplexed patient. But as the depth of his passion pierced into the center of his heart, so the fever increased, that generally Rome began to sorrow, so bzaue a warrior should be cut off in the very prime of his fortunes: insomuch that the report of his sickness came to the eares of the three Ladies. Terencia made light account, as hauing her heart hardened with the loue of Cicero: but Flauia grew passing passionate as being toucht at the quicke, with the weak disposition of Lentulus, wishing hee might haue cure for his malady, so it were not by the meanes of Terencias: she frequented the temples, offered orizons, made holwes, & burnt incense to the Gods, that they would be fauourable to her loue Lentulus. conetng (if possible it might be) with the preiudice of her selfe to haue profited him: but in vaine, Terencia was resolute, and hee was resolu'd as shee was vainety, so to die in despaire, Flauia if her modesty might haue permitted, would haue accompanied with other Ladies gone to his lodging, but the rights of Vesta forbidding such familiar conuersing she rather was constrained by force, then withheld by reason. But seeing she could by no meanes come to his sight, yet to manifest the sincerety of her loue, she sent him a letter to this effect.

Flauia to Lentulus health.

IF I could (Lord Lentulus) pourtray with outward actions, the secrecy of my passions, or force as many teares from mine eyes, as there sit sighes from my heart: The Anatomy of my thoughts would discover a disquiet minde, & the source of mine eyes a fountaine of bitter laments. But seeing that barrels, the fuller they be, the lesser sound they yeld: and where the current is deepest, there the water is most still: & the mind surcharged with extreames, hath least utterance of griefe, I leaue you to suppose of my sorrowes, which I cannot manifest. But know (Lord Lentulus) that when the report of your sickness came to the eares of your new entertained friends, Terencia sighed, as pittying with a comon passion the ill of her countryman, but as one that might

Tullies Lowe.

might not relieue, being intercepted with other lones. Cornelia chid. as holding poor selfe in highest esteeme, alleaging reasons to her that admitted no reason, but her owne lone, which is without reason. My selfe sorrowed, as wishing desert should haue his due, where the honor of the man merits no lesse: we perswaded in vaine, & in seeking to bring Terencia to pay, we indououred to quench fire with swords. Seeing then your thoughts leuel at a wrong marke, and that no futes can diuert her from her forward conceipt: In carelesse extreames, vse patience, wrestle with lone, being wronged by lone: yald not to the arrest of Cupids mace, but as he is yong, so hold him a boy. Consider, as Terencia is faire, so she is cruell; and as she is full of fauour, so she is too vnkind.

Flee not with Apollo after Daphnis: Diana hath more Pymphees as chaste, and yet not so coy: vse lone (my Lentulus) as children do puppies, which while they are pliant and gentle, they cherish wth crummes, but when they waxe churlish they beate away with strokes. Think Rome is the Spittis of the world; and hath many faire dames, if not of such excellency as Terencia, yet are they more courteous and no lesse vertuous. The curious Verbalists measure not the plants by their colours, but by their properties: the Lapidaries make esteem of their stones, not by the outward hue, but by their secret vertues. Use then the ancient custome of Esculapius, let Lillies wither on the stalk, and treare violets in thy hand, the one faire and vnfauour, the other black, but of sweet verdure. Let these counsels (Lentulus) comfort thee; apply them not as outward plaisters, but as inward potions: which if they profit, none shall be more glad then Flauia, who wisheth (if she might in this hard extreme) to discover the honour of her thoughts, and the resolution of a friend; if ought rests in me that may pleasure Lentulus, command it of Flauia, as one knowing Lentulus desires are wholly honourable. Thus praying thou maist haue ease in thy passions, though end of thy lones, I will offer sacrifice for thy health, as she that feares her owne preiudice, without thy recovery.

Thine, Flauia of Rome,

Sooner had Flavia ended her Letter, but she sealed it, and sent it away, and with as much speed as might be, it was conveyed to Lenculus, who reading the superscription, and perceiving it came from a Woman, supposing it was sent from Terentia, started up in his bed, and rent open the scales: when he had read the Contents, and saw it came from Flavia, noting the extremitie of her love by the plaine discovery of her passions: he said to himselfe.

Thou hast that settles thy thoughts in crossing with contraries. Some thou piercest with desire, other with disdain: insuing sundry effects in divers affects: I court Terentia, and she is cruell; Flavia favours thee, and thou art tied to others loves. What rests in these extremes, but to curse fancie, that maketh such a confused Chaos of her follies. Oppose then reason against affection, and admit not of lewes conclusions, butesse they bee approved principles. Thy thoughts are devoted to Terentia, and she onely housekeeper to the verdict of her eares. Thou art more honorable then she, of richer reasonnes then her dowry can satisfie, having as many deserts as she hath beauties: and yet coy dame as she is, she twits thee with Vesta, when God wote Venus is the goddess that heareth her Orisons. If thou hast this insight into her thoughts, why wrongest thou thy selfe with such carelesse passions? If she be so ramage let her die, and take for a shield that may prove more gentle. Let her glory like Narcissus in her beauties: None can chaffe it if it be but with selfe-love. Use no physicke Lenculus, but the consideration of this forwardnes. Let the drugs of Apoll serve for others, not for thee. Thrust out fancy by force, and setting Terentia at light esteem, make choyce of Flavia: though she be not so beautifull, yet she is second to her in graces, and far beyond her in carities. Tie not thy selfe Lenculus so strictly to a womans face, beauty is but times flower, that as it is delicate, so it soon withereth: Like the colors that Phidias drew in his pictures, which shewing most glorious to the eye, was yet blemisht with every breath, Venus was faire and wan-ton: Helen the myracle of Greece, but aske Troy of her qualities. Ah but Terentia is as chaste, as she is beautifull.

Tullies Loue.

So is Flauia soe and far more louing. Her birth is of higher
discent, her wealth more, her vertues no lesse: but her loue
such as may challenge thy affection for debt. Ah but Lencu-
lus, yet Terencia her excellency is more, then can be shaken
off with so slight reasons: and with that hee shooke doctune
into his bed falling to his old complaints: yet did this Let-
ter of Flauia somewhat comfort him, and he found it his best
physicke. But leaving him in his bed, againe to Terencia,
who felt the disquiet of her mind as restless. For the Sena-
tors daily repaying to her Fathers house, had no other
table-talk but the eloquence of Tully, some commending
his wit, other his study, some his vertues, but all his speci-
all gifts of nature, that they put oyle into the flame, and
with these praises so set on fire Terencias fancie, as nothing
tumbled in her thoughts but the excellency of Cicero: being
so impatient, as she sought by all meanes possible to come to
his sight, and to lade her eye with that tober with she had in-
chaunted her eares, finding no ready way to attaine the
end of her desires, but till loue, y like Mercury is full of shifts
and subtilty deuised this plot. Tully being bozne in a little
Village adioyning vnto Rome, called Arpinum, vsed of-
ten to make his intercourse betwene the towne and the Ci-
tie for his pleasure: Which Terencia hauing learned out,
thought the fittest meanes to haue a sight of her Cicero. So
that one day, to take the ayre, accompanied with her two
friends, Flauia and Cornelia, hauing but a page to attend
vpon them, she walked abroad into the fields. Passing thus
in merry chat towards Arpinum, hauing some glaunces
at sicknes of Lentulus, they had not walked aboue a mile
before Flauia spied Tully coming from Arpinum to Rome,
Asone as she had discribed him, & for certaintie knew that
it was he: wonder quoth she comes that odde man of Rome,
that excellent Orator Marcus Tully Cicero, so highly re-
nowned througball our prouinces for his eloquence: now
shall we heare from Lentulus, for they are the most familiar
friends, and priuate companions in Rome, Terencia at this
as one wakened out of a dreame, gaue a start, and casting
vpon her eye, espied the Paramour of her thoughts, which done
her

Tullies Loue.

her into such an extasie, that surcharged with overmuch ioy she felt an vnacquainted trembling in her ioynts. Being thus perplexed, Tully drawing nite, and seeing Terencia accompanied with her friend Flauia, gaue thanks to oportunitie, that shee had so highly satisfied his friend Lentulus, as that he might now pleade for his safety. Tully thus incountering those three Roman dampsels after a courteous Salue which made Terencia blush, he began thus to wooe them.

This place (sweet Romanes) so aptly agreeing to the persons, this valley resembling Idas, and Rome Troy, I cannot but blush with Paris at the sight of three such goddesses, whose deitie surpassed those, the shepheard indicially surueied with his eye: humbly therefore saluting you as Dianacs darlings and beauties wonder, seeing so small a traine for such excellent personages, although my affaires be serious and of importance, yet pleaseth you vouchsafe of my seruice, I will attend on your walkes, and conduct you to Rome. Terencia fixing her eyes on the swete of Tullies face, and stilling down the nectar of his diuine eloquence, staining her cheeks with such a die, as did the faire Quene of Carthage courted by Aneas, she made him this answere.

How you make compare (Cicero) of this valley, with the plaines of Troy, as little skild in Geography, or read in Homers Iliads, I leaue without reply. For the Goddesses that Paris incountred, we are equall with the in number, though far inferiour to them in beauty. For your seruice we accept it, and for your wages, you shall haue gracious looks, and hartly thanks. Seeing therefore we are merrily minded, suppose your selfe to be the Shepheard, which of vs all shall be your Venus? Not you Madame quoth Tully aboue all the rest: and why so quoth Terencia? because quoth Tully, she least like hath his spleene, the smallest Ant her gall, no haire so litle but hath his shadow, and no man so meane but he hath his enuy: Why then (quoth Terencia) I will discard you from the office of Paris, as a man partiall. But I pray the (Cicero) wherein should I offend the, hauing neuer seene the before? In this, quoth hee, that Lentulus hath seene you: with that she blisht, and Flauia and Cornelia fell into a great

great laughter that Tully had so roughly cross her over the thumbs. Tully prosecuting his purpose went forward thus. For to know Adam, that Lentulus the richest Trophoe that Fortune sets up in the Theatre of honoz, made shipwicke of his libertie for the report of your beantie, leaving the warres, and the great hope of his fortunes, to haue a sight of Terencia, you unkind, not like Venus in curtesie, though in fauours, haue counterpoysed his fancy with mislike, and for the hony of his amorous thoughts haue poisoned him downe heapes of bitter and displeasing gall. The cruelty of Celsida neuer amated so the hardy Troilus, as the frowne of Terencia hath pierst Lentulus, making so deepe a wound, as no physicke can cure, only your sweet selfe, whose resolutions are so far from the properties of your face, as it sames the Gods wronged nature, in placing an adamant hart within a Christall couer ture. The Ladies hearing Tully so sharpe, bit the lip, and Terencia grieved: angry she could not be, as one that was ouer the shoes in affection, but thus she cut him off.

I cannot iudge (Cicero) by your sharpe and peremptory innectines, bpō so smal acquaintance, but you professe your selfe a Cinicks. If your philosophy be such, I will broke the blowes as well as Alexander, and thinke nothing ill that is spoken from Diogenes. Whatsoener, or whatsoener, Cinike, or Stoicke, I argue thus against Lentulus, that bowes made to Vesta, are to be holden inuolates, and resolutions to liue a virgin are not to be broken with marriage. Cornelia & Flauia hearing them thus farre in by the eares, walked a little aside, and left Tully to schoole Terencia: who maintained her arguments thus. Suppose (Tully) it were not chaste thoughts, but new loues that forced me to this refusall: haue not trees their strings, and women their fancies & affections? If his Autumne flowers comming too late, cause not his crops to proue, whats that to me? One consisteth in unity, the heart hath but one string, the heauen one Sunne, and the Iris one property, and women but one loue, and that I tell thee Tully, is placed on one that is as famous for his vertues, as Lentulus for his wealth and dignities. And what then shall

Tullies Loue.

I giue, or he rightly challenge? Tully, although he conceined in his thoughts, that Terentia yielded great reason: yet hee would not giue over the chase so, but made this reply. Ah but Adam, haue an insight into the depth of his affections, how he aims not at your treasures, hoping to be enriched by your great dowry. For Lenculus is of the welchiest family in Rome, but leuels at your vertues, the Syrens against whom he could not vse Vlisses policy. If affection be but a little past, if loue hath but drawn one line in your thoughts with his Pensil, wastle with fancy, blot out loues shadowes, and helpe Lenculus: why, if you remaine so cruell, shall hee be no moze Lenculus. If he die for loue, how shall the Streets swarme with statutes of his constancy? If you be knowne the chiefe Actor of the tragedie, how will the people murmur of your crueltie? Weigh this Adam, I speake as a familiar of Lenculus, and no enemy of Terentias honor. If hee be a Roman that Terentia loues, let him either be moze honorable, moze valiant, moze affable, moze excellent every way then Lenculus, nay moze louing then the poore gentleman, else discard him for a man insufficient to tast of Terentias beauty, or to be coyriwall with Lenculus in his loue. Terentia had yielded at this fierce assault, had not loue laid an instance before her of her resolution. For the moze Tully pleaded for his friend, the moze was Terentia enamored: so that she made him this answer.

If I knew how to certifie Lenculus of this daies discourse, he should highly reward you for playing so well the Orator. But I maruell Cicero, that being young, and of such eloquence, we heare not of your loues: I feare you reach so hie, that you thinke no maide in Rome honourable enough for your paramour. Were I a man, and had Tullies grace, and his tongue, I would plead for my selfe, and vse one word for my friend, and two for my selfe. So Adam (quoth hee) should men account me a faithlesse friend, and a flattering lover. But leauing these suppositions, Adam, how answer you my last reason? With loue (quoth he) and that is without reason, for how might the Gentleman, to whom I finde my selfe affectionate, thinke himselfe wronged, if without cause

Tullies Loue.

cause I should be vnconſtāt. Grant I my loue to the meanest citizen, a Monarch shall not make conquest of my thoughts. Suppose fir it were your selfe, and that Terencia loued Tully could you bꝛoke another to bꝛaue you in your affection? I would Madam (quoth Tully) it were no supposition. And how then. quoth Terencia, if it were not? then would I, (quoth he) become Esculapius to Lenculus, and sweare his disease should not be incurable, soz I would censure you, by the rites of Loue, by the sacred lawes of Venus, and by the affections that were impzinted in your thoughts, to bestow what you would impart vnto me, to my only ioy Lord Lenculus. But women cannot make loue voluntary. Tush Madam, what cannot women doe soz loue? any thing quoth Terencia, but change loue. Therefore concealing the party that I loue, I will say and sweare Tully is my loue, and so say to Lenculus. With this Terencia blusht, and soz very grieve that Tully would not se into her thoughts, the teares stood in her eyes: which Tully spying, it so pzickt him to the heart, that it neuer after was raised out. So smoth therfore his rough method with a few fine filed phrases, he salued the matter thus. It is (Madam) impossible to dꝛiue fire downeward, oz to make heauy things to moumt. Nature will not be wzonged, noz loue dꝛawn out by constraint, therfore I will leane any moze at this time to sue soz Lenculus: hoping the consideration of his Partzdom will at length make batterry in the bulwake of your bꝛeast, and wheras you will sweare Tully is your loue: you know (Madam) we haue in our twelue tables a law against perjury, but if you vouch to grace me with that title, in al duty I will rest your ever-bounden seruant. Why then seruāt quoth she let vs to ponder I two Ladies, that soz want of a companion are faine to make an amorous Knight of my page. Flauia seeing they were halfe agreed, fearing Tully by his eloquence had perswaded Terencia, waxed pale, and incountred them thus. What netwes, quoth shee, doth Lenculus winne oz lose? Neither Madam, quoth Tully, but his case hangs still in suspence, the next court day I will end my Dꝛation, and then the Judge shall giue verdict.

Tullies Loue.

As they were ready to haue gone forward in some pleasant prattle, they espied a horseman making toward them with the greatest speed that might be. When he came withinken, Tully knew it to be Lenculus man, and before he had leasure to do his message, he demanded how his master did: Passing sicke sir, quoth hee, and hath sent that you bee with him presently. Tully who was toucht to the quick with this newes, put foote in the stirrope and mounted, yet as one setting himselfe, hee bled these words, Vardon Ladies, if I passe manners and promise, in leaping by without leave, and returning in such post without your company. It is so; Lenculus, whom you all loue, and therefore I hope to rest blamelesse. Now Madame Terentia, what shall I say to Lenculus? No more, quoth she, then what I said to Tully: but how concludes Tully of his last premises? that, quoth hee, Terentia shall frame the argument, and so, with this darke Enigma, he toke his leave of the Ladies: who after his departure, sel in talks of his perfection. Terentia so deeply praising the man, that her companions easly perceined her lones, and smiled, that in forsaking a flower, shee light vpon a weede. Well, tracing still amongst the Medowes, they chanced into a valley most curiously decked with Floraces delicats, in which were such varietie of flowers, y^e Nature seemed there to haue planted the storehouse of her prodigallitie. Adjoining to this vally, was a pleasant river & a grove, that gave a grace to Cloris excellency: delighted with the situation of this place, as they passed along, they met a shepheard, who doing reuerence to the dames: Terentia demanded of this swaine, what the name of this pleasant place was. Madam (quoth he) we shepheards here call it the vale of Loue. And why so, quoth Cornelia? Although Madam, quoth hee, my flocke hath no guide but my dogge, and now in the yeening time the Mowles are very busie, yet, so that I see you are Senators daughters, and withall, passing curious, I will shew the reason, and with that, leaning on his staffe, the Ladies sitting downe, began thus.

Tullies Lone.

The Shepheards tale.

Not many yeres since, here in Arpinatū dwelt a Shep-
herdesse called Phillis, so famous for her beauty, & the
Senatozs sonnes (which you call *Pretextati*) not only came
to feed their eyes with her fanours, but to satisfie their fan-
cies with her loues: insomuch, that she was courted of ma-
ny bzaue Romane Gentlemen. But she that held loue at the
Staffs end, although her parēts had left her rich, yet to banish
Cupid with labour, she vouchsafed to be keeper of her owne
flockes, fearing the pride of her beauty (if she should marry
with one of Rome) would proue an enemy to her humble
thoughts: Living as chaste as she was inrolled for a vestall,
and quoted by Diana for one of her special follovers, her ex-
cellency was bruted through all Italy. But she, who feared
to gaze at starres, for stumbling at stones laid her thoughts
low, and made choice of her company with country maids,
and homely shepheards: yet was her attire rich, as diuerse
that travelled this way, took her rather for a Pymp, the
follower of some goddesse, then a maide, and daughter of a
poore swaine. While thus she liued Lady of the field, there
was in the same village one Coridon, son to a simple shep-
heard, who was a mercenary man, kept sheepe for Vatinius
the Senatoz & hath a farme hard by. This Coridon was a
man of perfect perfection, his haire hung in tresses, and his
face was beautifull: wise he was, and wanted but wealth,
to make him the chiefe of all the shepheards, being of equall
yeres almost with Phillis, some two yeres elder, he fell ex-
treamly in loue with Phillis. Enamored was poze Coridō,
and pensiuē, by his flocke sate ruminating of his passions, he
smothered his loue in silence, for that he was the meaneest of
the swaines, and the mistis of vs all. He sate & sighed, & had
none but eccho to pittie his plaints: his flocke left their fode
to see their masters sorow: his pipe ceast, the felds were
no more partakers of his melody, and all these thoughts
and cares for Phillis. She willy, & spying this wanton dal-
ly in the flame, looked narrowly into the perfection of the
man whom she found worthy of loue, if his Parents had
not bene too meane, and his wealth none at all, suppressing
this

Tullies Loue.

this loue with lacke, and quenching the fire with the defects
the found in Coridon. But Cupid that could not brooke
such exceptions, pittying the passions of the poore Shep-
heard, pulled forth an inuened bolt, and pierst Phillis
so deepe, that Coridon began to be master of her thoughts :
Now she prais'd his beauty, his behauiour, his wit, his ge-
stures, so that nothing was amisse in Coridon. If he piped,
Apollo was not like her Pan, if he sang, his voice was with-
out compare if he told tales, they were excellent. if he put
forth riddles, they were witty. Coridon was the shepheard
that Phillis did fancy, & his flockes might graze by hers, but
those of Coridon. This (Mistis) can loue doe, who though
hee be choicely honoured in Rome, yet hee finds some idle
time to dally amongst shepheards. Well, at last Coridon
spied Phillis lookes, and got some hope of fauour : first he
courted with his eyes, and after natures law fell to pzattle,
with interchange of glaunces, after from lookes to words,
which after their homly fashion was very faithfully perfor-
med with sighes & teares, such perswasions as shepheards
use. Long had they not twed, but Phillis was willing, and
she was wonne, that after faith and troth, as soone as the
shepheards could come together, a feast was made, we kept
holiday, and they were married : and because the Louers
made this place the Concealer of their passions, the shep-
heards for perpetuall memory of Phillis and Coridon, call
this the vale of Loue, and in praise thereof wee Country
shepheards made an Ode, which if it please you to stay, I
will rehearse. The Ladies passing willing, thus the shep-
heard gan repeat.

The Shepheards Ode.

VAlking in a valley greene,
Spred with *Flora* summers queene :
Where she heaping all her graces,
Niggard seem'd in other places.
Spring it was, and here did spring,
All that Nature forth can bring :

Tallies Lone.

Groves of pleasant trees there grow,
Which fruit and shadow could bestow :
Thicke leaued boughes small birds couer,
Till sweet notes themselves discover:
Tunes for number seeme confounded,
Whilst their mixture musike sounded :
Greeing well, yet not agreed,
That one the other should exceed :
A sweet streame here silent glides :
Whose cleere water no fish hides.
Slow it runnes, which well bewraid,
The pleasant shore the current staid :
In this streame a rocke was planted,
Where no art nor nature wanted.
Each thing so did other grace,
As all places may gine place :
Onely this the place of pleasure,
Where is heaped natures treasure.
Here mine eyes with wonder staid,
Eyes amaz'd and mind afraid :
Rauisht with what was beheld,
From departing were withheld.
Musing then with sound aduice,
On this earthly paradise :
Sitting by the Riuer side,
Lovely *Phillis* was descride:
Gold her haire, bright her eyne,
Like to *Phabus* in his shine :
White her brow, her face was faire,
Amber breath perfumde the aire.
Rose and Lilly both did seeke,
To shew their glories on her cheeke :
Loue did nestle in her lookes,
Bayting there his sharpest hookes.
Such a *Phillis* ne're was seene,
More beautifull then Loues Queene.
Doubt it was whose greater grace,
Phillis beauty, or the place

Tullies Loue.

Her coate was of scarlet red
All in pleats, a mantle spred,
Fring'd with gold: a wreathe of bowes
To cheeke the Sunne from her browes,
In her hand a shepheards hooke,
In her face *Dianas* looke,
Her sheep grazed on the plaines,
Shee had stolne from the Swaine:
Vnder a coole silent shade,
By the streame she garlands made,
Thus sate *Phyllis* all alone,
Mist she was by *Coridon*,
Chiefest Swaine of all the rest,
Louely *Phyllis* lik't him best.
His face was like *Phæbus* Loue,
His necke white as *venus* Doue:
A ruddy cheeke filled with smiles,
Such loue hath when he beguiles:
His lookes browne, his eyes were gray,
Like *Titan* in a Summers day,
A russet iacket sleeues red,
A blue bonnet on his head.
A cloke of gray fenc'd the raine,
Thus tyred was this louely Swaine:
A shepherd hooke, his dogge tide,
Bag and bottle by his side:
Such was *Paris* shepheards say,
When with *Oenone* he did play.
From his flocke stray'd *Coridon*,
Spying *Phyllis* all alone:
By the streame he *Phyllis* spide,
Braver then was *Flora's* pride:
Downe the valley gan he tracke,
Stole behind his true loues backe;
The Sunne shone and shadow made,
Phyllis rose and was afraide.
When she saw her louer there,
Smile she did and left her feare,

Tullies Loue.

Cupid that disdaineth doth lothe,
With desire strake them both.
The Swaine did woo, shee was nice,
Following fashion, nayde him twice:
Much adoe he kist her then,
Maydens blush when they kisse men:
So did *Phyllis* at that flowre,
Her face was like the rose flowre,
Last they greed, for Loue would so,
Faith and troth they would no mo.
For shepheards euer held it sin,
To false the loue they liued in.
The Swaine gaue a girdler red,
She set garlands on his head.
Gifts were giuen, they kisse againe.
Both did smile, for both were faine.
Thus was loue 'mongst shepheards sold:
When fancie knew not what was gold:
They wooed, and vowed, and that they keepe,
And goe contented to their sheepe.

The end of the Shepheards Ode,

As soone as the Shepheard repeated the Ode, Terentia delighted with the description of the pastorall loue, soz that it touched her passions, gaue him hearty thanks, and so the swaine tooke his leaue and departed. Terentia, and the rest hereupon growing into the effects of Loue that keeps no proportion of persons, wandzed on, talking towards the groue. And soz that the Sunne grew hote, and was risen to the highest Zenith of the heauens, seeking soz shelter, they went into the groue, which was seated hard by the pleasant current: finding out there a place conuenient, these three Ladies sit them downe vpon the grasse, where delighted with the melody of the birds, and the coolenesse of the shade, they fell asleepe. Then liued in Rome, Vatinius the Senator, which was one of the most wealthy in possession of any that had bene Consul in the Citie, fauoured

euery way by fortune, had hee not bene thwarted by one
griuous & dolefull misfortune. For this Vacinius amongst
many children had his eldest sonne, as first, in birth, so by a-
nest in proportion, of such excellent lineaments, touching
the outward shape, as nature seemed to haue bin curious in
her workmanship: but otherwise he was so foolish, and of so
clownish capacity, but there was no hope of his future con-
ceit: his name was after his father Vacinius. But for be-
cause, neither by the diligence of any master, nor the flatter-
ie of his friends, correction, or any other industry, he
could be made capable of learning, or ciuilitie, vsing fashi-
ons and words from a harsh and grosse boyce, resembling
rather a bruit beast, then a reasonable creature, hee was in
derision called of euery man, Fabius the Fole. Vacinius
griening that the gods had offered him this wrong, for that
the presence of Fabius was the continuall course of his sor-
rowes: hee commanded that hee should goe to the Farme,
and there liue amongst his sheards: This was no lit-
tle content to Fabius, as one that delighted more in the na-
ture of clownes, and bondslaves, then in the courtly beha-
uiour of Libertines, and Gentlemen. Fabius thus being in
the Country, applying himselfe to all principles of husban-
dry, one day amongst the rest, walked forth, with a great
bat on his necke, to ouerser his fathers pastures: at last, for
that the Sunne was high and shone hate, he went into the
grove, then all ener-clad with leaues, for it was far spring;
and seeing a place, wherein at pleasure to rest himselfe, he
stumbled (by fortune) on the Fount where Terencia lay as-
leepe, who when Fabius espied, being clad in a robe of Wisse
so thinn, as the whitenesse of her skin did appeare, hauing
her two companions by her side, he began as one amazed
to behold. Leaning therefore on his great Bat, without
uttering any word, he stood in great admiration what she
should be, as though hee had neuer sene so byane a creature
before. Now entring into his rusticall, and blunt under-
standing, (where neuer before could hee ingrasen any im-
pression of honest ciuilitie, a thought of fancy, which made
him confesse, in his grosse and martiall spirits, that this
maide

maide was the fairest thing that euer could be censured by sight. In this humoꝛ hee began to descant of her severall beauties, praysing her haire to be of gold, her forehead of Snow, her lips Corall, and above all, her two breasts, which then began to appeare like pretty tender buds, in such simple sort so distinguishing of her favours, that from a grosse Clowne, hee became to be a Judge of Beautie: especially, desiring to see her eyes, which heauy sleepe had shut vp, determining often to haue waked her, to haue contented himselfe with their sights. But seeing her moze faire then any creature that before he had seene, hee thought her to be some Goddesse. Having thus farre knowledge, that things diuine should be reuerenced moze then humane, and therefore durst not attempt to wake her, but (although she had a sound and long sleepe) tooke such pleasure in contemplating her perfections, that hee would by no delay depart. At last, after long space, Terentia awaked before any of the rest and lifting vp her drowzie eyes, she saw before her, Fabius leaning vpon his staffe, whereof being halfe amazed, shee asked of him: Fabius, what seekst thou here in this groue? Fabius, who as well by his countenance, as clemency, and for the nobilitie of his house. as the riches of his Father, was generally knowne of all the Romanes, made no answer to Terentia: but seeing her eyes open, he began to looke stedfastly vpon them, feeling a pleasant content to issue from those Lamps which sparkle as the very flame of lone: in so much that Terentia seeing him gaze so earnestly, fearing the sturdy clowne might offer her some violence, awakened by her companions, and starting vp, said, Fabius farewell. And although Terentia refused, as being surpris'd with great feare of his rusticall disposition: yet he would not forsake her till he had brought her to her fathers house, where bluntly leaving the Lady, hee went home to his Fathers, saying he would not returne any moze into the Countrey. Although it grieved his father to haue his sorrow continually before his eyes, yet wondering what the occasion of this strange motion should meane, hee was content to let him remaine at home in the citie. Lones arrowes thus piercing

into the heart of Fabius, it hereinto neuer before any ciuill thought could enter, made such a Metamorphoses of his minde, that not onely his father and friends, but all Rome began to wonder at his sudden alteration: for hee required to be apparelled as the Son of a Senator, which his father with all diligence performed. Then frequenting the most courteous and honest young Gentlemen of the City, especially such as were amorous: he (to the great astonishing of all) not only learned his letters, but became very studious, and grew to haue deep insight into Philosophy, to be skilful in Musicke, to ride a Horse, and to bee expert in all gentle and manlike activitie: to conclude, in short space hee was one of the braviest young men in Rome.

Here by the way (courteous Ladies and brave gentlewomen) what shall I say of the transformation of Fabius? only in my opinion this: That the high vertues of the heauens infused into his noble breast, were imprisoned by p ennious wrath of fortune within some narrow corner of his heart, whose bandes went asunder by loue, as a Lord too mightie for fortune. Cupid the raiser up of sleepey thoughts dispersed those vertues into euery part of his mind, obscured before with the eclipse of base thoughts. Let vs then thinke of loue as of the most powerfull passion that is inserted into the heart of man. Well, leauing fabius studious how to excell in all laudable vertues, againe to Tully, who arrived in post haste to the lodging of Lentulus, and found him passing sicke, yet somewhat comforted at the sight of Cicero, as of him that he held most deere in the world. Tully seeing him ill and full of passions, durst not tell him that hee had sene Terentia, lest her froward answer should augment his wisery; concealing therefore his chat that he had with the Ladies, at last, Lentulus shewed him the letter of Flauia: whereupon they fell to discourse of her beauties and vertues, how shee was not much inferiour to Terentia in fauour, but far beyond her in honors, discoursing long from point to point, that after a boley of broken sighes tempered with some teares, he fell asleepe. Tully glad that he toke a nap, stole softly out of the chamber, and being by himselfe, calling to mind

the

Tullies Love.

the words of Terencia, began to enter into combat to himself.
So plaine are the aspects of the soze-appointing stars in
some mens nativity, as they soze fortune maugre her own
variable nature, to be constant. Amongst all that haue bin
bozne in the poze village of Arpinatum, thou maicst (Tully)
say, that thy planets haue bin pleasing, and thy desires fa-
uourable, who the sonne of a pooze Farmer, art in hope to
make thy house equall with the most in Rome. Measure
but thy honour, and iodge of thy fortunes: thy family base,
yet art thou a companion with Senators, and men of gra-
uest account in the Citie. Honor treads en thy heels, and
dignitie dances attendance at thy lookes: but loe Cicero,
that deitie, that deuine essence, that scaleth by content in all
estates, he stoppeth at thy scollone, presents thee wreaths of
Mirtle, that thou maicst enter into Paphos without cheeke
Terencia the wonder of Rome. Natures Paragon, the re-
fined beaultie of the heauens, she that sameth to glance at
the Pætextati; she that makes no account of the miracle of
our time Lord Lenculus: she, Cicero, commanded by lone,
yields her selfe captiue to the sonne of a pooze countrey vil-
lager in Arpinatum. When Tully grew Venus temple with
haoses: say there is no font but Alcicalion, ne hill but Eredi-
nus, no bird but the Dove, ne god but Cupid, Lese not op-
portunitie, take her by the forehead, let not slip occasion, for
she glides away like a shadow: no; lone, for she hangs at
the heels of Time. Now, Terencia hath put the yron in the
fire, strike then while it is hote, pay her downe pounds of
lone for dawns of fancy: for, in watching with the dange-
ter of a Senator, thinke, it presageith thou shalt be a Sena-
tor; so shalt thou gaspe at one time, honor, dignitie, wealth,
& beaultie: but with that, lose thy faith, Tully, thy faith thou
hast bowed to Lenculus, who shutteth by his secrets in thy
heart, and resteth his thoughts on thy bosome. Wilt thou
prefer honor before thy friend, or wealth before conscience:
Ah, Tully, if thou be the man that Rome wondreth at for thy
eloquence, be also the man they shall canonize for thy vertue
Beatie is but vanins blaze, wealth is but a sickle fauor
of Fortune, dignitie is haunted by enuie, but friend ship
that.

Tullies Love.

that is the precious treasure, that neither Time nor Fortune can violate. Why, but Terencia will neuer love Lenculus: then Tully hate thou neuer Terencia. I am a man and subiect vnto lone, as well as Lenculus: So art thou a man, and being false to thy friend, art vnto thy all loue. Abandon (Tully) these vaine imaginations, count Terencia soule, deformed, vicious, and what not: as lone as one sparke of lone lieth raked vp in y cinders of thy thoughts: & as long as Lenculus lones her, hate her for thy selfe, & lone her for Lenculus. Setting down his rest at this period, he went into the chamber, to see if Lenculus were awake, but finding him still fast asleepe, he went towards the Capitoll, where he met with Flaminius, the father of Terencia, who demanded very heartily how Lenculus did. Cicero with a drepe sigh said, Passing sicke. Whereof (quoth Flaminius) growes the disease: I heard Asclapo iudged by his sicknes to be mortal. Tully thinking to set all on the dice, not respecting his owne soule, but his faith to his friend, began thus. Graue Senatour, I need not rehearse Lenculus birth, as being a citizen, nor his reuennes and possessions long knowne to euery man, nor his honours ended in victozies: for the Parthians are sufficient euidence of his well discharged dignities & valours, Lenculus graced in the prime of his youth with these fauours, hearing of the beauty of a Roman Lady, left the wars, and came to Rome, where courting his Mistresse, not with wanton Poems, but with termes of marriage, he found her froward, & his loue dashed in the prime. The impression of her beauty grauen with too deepe a character, was too fast rooted in his heart, to be thrust out with deniall: yet Lenculus to content her, plaies like the Phenix, burnes in his owne perfumes, rather wishing to die, then to contrary her resolution. This is the cause that first brought Lenculus to his bed and this (ere long) will bring him to his grave. And who may it be (quoth Flaminius,) of what family of what beauty, of what degree, that can, or dare deny Lord Lenculus: Is he not mightie, and may command by force, what he cannot obtaine by intreaty: will not the soldiers at his becke rise in armes: feare not the consuls themselves

Tullies Loue?

selues so wrong Lentulus? Doth not all Rome hang their
thoughts at his looks? Ah miserable father that harbours
such a daughter & stabborne hartsife, that denies so braue a
Romane, In friendship Tully tel me who it is? Cicero wil-
ling to put a spur to a free horse, and to lose his own content
to win his friends quiet, told him flatly it was his daughter
Terentia: and so; proue he shewed him the Letters that pass
betwixt Lentulus and her. As soone as her father had read the
contents, as a man halfe mad, he fell into furious and fran-
tick tearmes, reclaiming against the headstrong humoꝝ of
foolish Terentia. After he had breathed out the heate of his
choller, hee felt to be somewhat appeased, and had Tully
home to supper, promising all should sort according vnto
Lentulus minde. With that departing from the Capitoll,
Tully and he went home to his house, where the Cooke ha-
ving somewhat slacke, Flaminius hearing his daughter was
all alone in a garden, he wished Tully to try her once againe,
and to perswade her by all possible meanes to grant to the
request of Lentulus. Upon this Tully went into the garden,
where finding Terentia sitting solitary in an Arbour by to
the hard eares in a dumps, he wakened her out of her muse
thus. *Vestas chiefe paragon, and Venus new entertained
darling, you Madam Terentia I meane. y^e sit in a muse: are
you offering exils to Diana for your chastity, or thanks
to Cupid for your loues: or what are you thinking on when
you thinke on nothing?* Terentia turning her head and se-
eing Tully all alone, blisht more then Cynthia did when she
wanton'd with her faire faced shepheard, yet welcoming her
loue with a smile, she tooke him by the hand and made him
this answer.

Your subtile salutation, concluding *Vesta* & *Venus* in one
Dilemma, commands me answer, that I was doing my de-
uotion to both, offering prayers for my old thoughts, & thanks
for my new loues: and scarce had I said, gramercy to the
Goddesse, but you must come (*Cicero*) to make my thanks
prodigious: for my thinking, when I thought of nothing, it
was of mens loues which are lighter then the flame, and so-
ner faded then a flash of lightning: But I pray you say, what

Tullies Loue.

Wind hath driuen you into this coast: Marry (Adam) the very sighes that flie from Lenculus breast grew to so great a storme, that I was blown hither to seek shelter for the tempest. You haue nothing (quoth Terentia) but Lenculus in your mouth. I pray you say, how fares the Gentleman? All Adam (quoth Tully) euery way, for his diet is bad, in that his stomacke is naught, and his health is doubtfull, in that his thoughts are disquiet: and (Adam) it rests in you to saue so honozable a Gentleman, not onely from sicknesse but from sorrow: Eneas was a stragling Troian, and erlie periuired and banisht euen from the ruines of Troy, yet Dido the famous Carthage Quene made him her paramour. Demophoon a Pirate, a robber in Greece, cast by as shipwacke on the shoze, yet entertained by Phillis, Phao a Ferriman, a slave: yet sauoured by Sapho. Lenculus, the hope of the Romans, moze beautifull then Eneas, moze couragious then Demophoon, and moze honozable then Phao, moze louing then them all reiected by Terentia, his neighbor and familiar. Think not Terentia but loue as he hath roses, so he hath nettles, as he hath perfumes, so he hath hemlocke, and holding fauor, he claspeth reuenge, as ready to pierce, as to pacifie. If you procure Lenculus death, Cupid hath power to inforce your dispaire, & to cause your loue to be as sickle to you, as you are froward to him. Then (Adam) let me be the messenger of life, & from your sweet selfe carry such conserues to Lenculus, as may reconer his health, and increase your honours. This discourse of Tully did but set Terentias heart moze on fire. For hearing the pleasant harmony of her Cicero, she liked of the musicke as of the Syrens melody, and so intangled her selfe with many new conceiued fancies, in so much that forgetting whole daughter she was, she burst forth into these tearmes.

Did I not Cicero tell the swift Arpinarum & Rome, that loue hath but one Cel, wherein to place the idea of the party loued? wilt thou haue me like the Camelion to haue many colours, or like Helena, to entertaine many lones? I know Lenculus dignities are beyond my degree, that his honours are moze then my fortunes, that his loue is great, and so I hold

hold him the second in my most secret thought, though first he cannot be, & that he craves. Thou dost wring water out of the flint, fire forth of the dry sands, and immodestly from her that hath euer bene honoured for chastity: so that by wastelasse perswasions for thy friend, I am forced to say thou art the friend that Terentia hath chosen amongst all the two thy Romanes: Before I saw thee Tully, I loved thee, and now I have settled my affection, and then wrongest me with discourtesie: but either cease from intreating for Lentulus, or looke to see me worse then Lentulus. And with this blushing at her owne ouermuch loues, she poyred forth such abundance of teares, as well might bewray the sinceritie of her affections. Tully grieved to see the goodnes of his thoughts in this passion, answered her mildly, thus. Blame me not (Terentia) if I plead for Lentulus, seeing his sorrow, and entering into mine owne promise. When friendship, is no sweeter setwell, then how can I but labour ere I lose so rich a prize: But seeing Terentia hath bought of so meane a man as Tully, whose honours onely hangs in his studies: long being the strictest league of amitie, and no such friendship, as is marriage: I bowe by the Romaene Gods, euer to bee a dutifull servant vnto Terentia: and with my loyaltie so to requite her fauours, as Rome shall more admire my affections, then they haue wondered at my eloquence: yet with this Prouiso (my swart Terentia) that although I preferre thy fauours before mine owne life, yet if thou canst, strive to loue Lentulus, which if either the gods, lone, fortune or thy selfe can bring to passe, I will with mine owne precious blood, conquer mine owne thoughts to satisfie the content of Lentulus. As Terentia was ready to reply, one of her Fathers servants came to request Cicero to come to Supper, who taking his leaue of Terentia, went into her father Flaminius, who sitting downe to supper, passed away the time in ordinary talke. Their repast being taken, Flaminius calling Tully on the one side, demanded what his daughters answer was: Peremptorily (quoth Tully) still to hold Lentulus in mislike. When you shall heare (quoth her Father) what I will say, and so report to Lentulus: so calling for

Terencia, they three being together he began thus.

I know not how Terencia, to insinuate my *Exordia*, whether friendly to perswade with a smile or fatherly to admonish with a frowne, thy follies are so great. and my rare so tender Rome hath hitherto admired thy vertues, and I haue praised thy obedience: thou hast been counted honorable and chaste, wise to eschew wantonnesse, but neuer cove to be thought disdainfull: and shall now all these graces end in disgrace? When Terencia maist thou repent hereafter, and I powre forth present sorowes. I speake thus, so; that I heare in this citie what maketh me to griene, & may force thee to blush. They say Terencia is beautiful & prond, witty, and over warning, hauing coy disdain crept into the place of curteous desire: thus men say that enuy thy follies, & griene at Lentulus fortunes. Now daughter, thou seest the marke I atme at, & maist iudge of my shot by the lenell: Lentulus is fallen into a fever, which Asclapo that famous Whistion of Patras censure to be mortall. Thy frowardnes was the efficient of thy disease, & now thy deniest cure of the malady. Unadvised girl, that neither weightest of thin own honoys, nor his miseries. Lentulus requiress Terencia in marriage: let vs make compare of the parties. & so examine the cause of thy denials. He is descended from the Lentuli & Emilij two houses that euer haue bin the props of the Roman dignities, his honours are great, as Proconsull in his youth against the Parthians: his fortunes mighty, doubled with his conquests and victozies: His reuenues such as he may with Crassus maintaine Legions: If like Venus darling thou sekest to feed thine eye, his fauour is moze then his that pleased Cynthia. If thou conettest a Souldier, Lentulus in Rome, is as Hector was in Troy. If a Courtier, who bzanes it so in Italy? To conclude, if Terencia conet to loue, there is none so fit to loue within the Romane Empire as Lentulus. Whereas Terencia is but thy daughter of a meane Senator, her dowrie cannot be much, so; that her fathers wealth is not great: Beautifull she is, & so are many in Rome, who are of meanner parentage. Her glozies are but fortunes pelfe, that flourish in the morning, & fade befoze night. What then can moue

Terencia

Terentia to oppose her selfe against Lenculus: vntill she fa-
tally presageth her owne discredit, & the ruine of her fathers
house: If then daughter & art child to Flaminius, I charge
the by the strict law of nature, which Philosophers cal *Re-*
gius amor, a kingly loue: if I be a maid, by that holy fires of
Vesta: if beautifull, by Venus deitie: if a Roman, by the coun-
tries loue I loues Lenculus: which if thou refuse to perform,
thy father shal curse the, Vesta shall shut thee from her tem-
ples, Venus from her sanctuaries, and the country from enjoying
the sweete content of honour, and then make thee outcast of
all her Romane virgins. These are my reasons to alluage,
then thy reasons able to contrarie: but omitting al, and say-
ing he is cruelly Lenculus: Daughter, what answer?

Terentia seeing her Father in such a choller, and that he
was induced vnto it by Ciceroes perswasions, in a surie be-
gan thus frantick. I deny not, but fathers challenge loue by
nature, and obedience by dutie, and both those Sir (I hope)
I haue euer performed: if not, I rest sorrowfull, and crave
pardon: but in loue parents haue no priuiledge: For the
liking of the Father is no contract of the daughter. Venus
conclusions grow not of parents promisses, nor can affection
be like the fire stricken forth of a flint: for loue is chosen by
the eye, and confirmed by the heart. Womens thoughts are
not the spoils of Mars, nor is the Battell of sanctie fought
with the sword, but with the senses, and loues arrowes are
appointed by fate and fortune. Weigh then Terentia, who
hath not her loues in hand, but in her heart, and thereunto
none can make breath, but such a one as the pleasing con-
stellation of the starres haue appointed: I doe not deny the
excellencie of Lenculus as well in exterior worth of honours,
wealth, dignities, & proportion, as in the interior vertues &
perfection of the minde, and that he merites a Lady of sarme
more estimate then Terentia: but I know not what contra-
rie aspect, either of the planets in our nativities, or of loues
in our thoughts, or of fortune in our resolution to like, hath
crossed his desire, and my fancie, but of all the Romane
Gentlemen, I cannot fancie my Lord Lenculus. Cressida
confess Troilus was the better knight, and yet the Greeke

Terencia, they three being together he began thus. I know not how Terencia, to insinuate my *Exordii*, whe-
ther friendly to perswade with a smile or fatherly to admo-
nish with a frowne, thy follies are so great. And my care so
tender Rome hath hitherto admired thy vertues, and I
haue praised thy obedience: thou hast been counted hono-
rable and chaste, wise to eschew wantonnesse, but neuer cove
to be thought disdainfull: and shall now all these graces end
in disgrace? When Terencia maist thou repent hereafter,
and I powe forth present sorrowes. I speake thus, so; that
I heare in this citie what maketh me to grieve, & may force
the to blush. They say Terencia is beautiful & prond, witty,
and over waning, hauing coy disdain crept into the place of
curteous desire: thus men say that enuy thy follies, & grieue
at Lenculus fortunes. Now daughter, thou seest the marke I
asme at, & maist iudge of my shot by the lenell: Lenculus is
fallen into a feuer, which Asclapo that famous Physician of
Parras censures to be mortall. Thy frowardnes was the ef-
ficient of y^e disease, & now y^e deniest cure of the malady. Un-
advised girl, that neither weighest of thin own honours, nor
his miseries. Lenculus requires Terencia in marriage: let vs
make compare of the parties, & so examine the cause of thy
denials. He is descended from the Lenculi & Emilijs two hou-
ses that euer haue bin the props of the Roman dignities, his
honours are great, as Proconsull in his youth against the
Parthians: his fortunes mighty, doubled with his conquests
and victories: His reuenewes such as he may with Crassus
maintaine Legions: If like Venus darling thou sekest to
sed thine eye, his fauour is moze then his that pleased Cyn-
thia. If thou couetest a Souldier, Lenculus in Rome, is as
Hector was in Troy. If a Courtier, who braues it so in Ita-
ly? Wo conclude, if Terencia conet to loue, there is none so
fit to loue within the Romane Empire as Lenculus. Where-
as Terencia is but y^e daughter of a meane Senator, her bot-
tie cannot be much, so; that her fathers wealth is not great:
Beautiful she is, & so are many in Rome, who are of mea-
ner parentage. Her glories are but fortunes pelfe, that flourish
in the moorning, & fade before night. What then can moue

Terentia to oppose her selfe against Lenculus: unless thee fa-
tally presageth her owne discredit, & the ruine of her fathers
house: If then daughter I art child to Flaminius, I charge
thee by the strict law of nature, which Philosophers call *Re-*
gimus amor, a kingly love: if I be a maid, by that holy fires of
Vesta: if beautifull, by Venus desire: if a Roman, by the cas-
tries love & loves Lenculus: which if thou refuse to performe,
thy father shall curse thee, Vesta shall ban thee from her tem-
ples, Venus from her favours, and the country from enjoying
the sweetest content of honour, and then make thee outcast of
all her Romane virgins. These are my reasons to allege,
then thy reasons able to contrarie: but omitting all, and say-
ing he is cruelly Lenculus: Daughter, what answer?

211 Terentia seeing her Father in such a choller, and that he
was induced unto it by Cicerones perswasions, in a surie be-
gan thus frantick. I deny not, but fathers challenge love by
nature, and obedience by dutie, and both those Sir (I hope)
I have euer performed: if not, I rest forrowfull, and crave
pardon: but in love parents haue no privilege: For the
liking of the Father is no contract of the daughter. Venus
conclusions grow not of parents promises, nor can affection
be like the fire stricken forth of a flint: for love is chosen by
the eye, and confirmed by the heart. Womens thoughts are
not the spoyle of Mars, nor is the Battell of fancie fought
with the sword, but with the senses, and loves arrows are
appointed by fate and fortune. Weigh then Terentia, who
hath not her loves in hand, but in her heart, and therefore
none can make breath, but such a one as the pleasing con-
stellation of the starres hath appointed. I doe not deny the
excellencie of Lenculus as well in exterior, as in of honours,
wealth, dignities, & proportion, as in the interior vertues &
perfection of the minde, and that he merits a Lady of farre
more estate then Terentia: but I know not what contra-
rie aspect, either of the planets in our nativities, or of loves
in our thoughts, or of fortune in our resolution to like, hath
crossed his desire, and my fancie, and of all the Romane
Gentlemen, I cannot fancie my Lord Lenculus: Cressida
confest Troilus was the better knight, and yet the Greeke

held her lovely in his tent. With then affection growes from
 desire, and desire is tyed to desire, sake not Sir to wring
 water out of the pumpe, or to comple the Dause and the Cle-
 phant at one tal, to waite thyle loues that Venus in her Sy-
 node house hath expelly countercheekt. For to aunswere
 your obiection, Terentia cannot force her selfe to lone Len-
 tulus. Shee thus concluded with a few teares, her Father
 departing from her with a frowne, told Tully that not rea-
 son was sufficient to induce his daughter to be affectionate,
 & therefore that he wished Lentulus to appease his passions,
 and to salue such impossibilities with patience: whereupon
 they, after change of salutations & comon curtesses, parted
 with a friendly farewell. Tully at his home ramming, re-
 nealed vnto Lentulus the whole discourse, how Flampius
 had searcht into the depth of Terencias thoughts, both & it
 plausible perswasions, and inforced reasons, and could find
 no other conclusion, but that she could not lone Lentulus.
 Although this newes pierced the very center of his heart,
 as mortally, as if hee had bene wounded with the sting of
 Aspes: yet chearing himselfe a little, he sate vp, and in his
 owne mind hauing about or two with fancy, hee gaue her
 so deepe a reuie, that hee held affect at the swordes point.
 But Tully, who betwene friendship and lone felt a furious
 combat, allured with the beauntions perfection of Terencia,
 & forbidden that fauour by the entyre amittie he had volued
 vnto Lentulus, entred into so deepe a melancholly, that not
 able to master his passions, hee fell sicke, and kept his bed.
 Lentulus seeing his Tully thus distressed, grieved at his friends
 misfortune, and cheered vp himselfe, that he might somewhat
 comfort his Cicero, that newly was crossed with a disem-
 pered sicknes. He sought by Physicke to search out the na-
 ture of the disease: but Aclapo could not darre the cause by
 the effects: he sought by intreaties to wrest out the occasion
 of so sodaine a sorrow, but in vaine. Tully was too secret
 and silent to make any shew of his loues, though he bought
 such secrette with death. This grieved Lentulus, who seeing
 himselfe every day to amend, perceiued that Cicero daily
 waxed worse and worse. Lingring thus in inward passions,

Terencia

Tullies Loe.

Terentia that toke it discourteously at Tullies hand, that he should force her father, to inforce her to looe Lenuus, seeing she had only deuoted her selfe as his, howsoeuer fortune should oppose her self. To ease her mind of some choller that boyled in her secret thoughts, shee toke pen and inke, and wrote him a letter to this effect.

Terentia, to Marcus Tullius

Cicero, health,

AS my thoughts are secret & looes extreames, so is kindness bitter, & the more breasse bozne. Thou playest (Tully) with me, as doe the Leopards with their keeper, that euer wrong them most, that giue the greatest stoe of fodder. Are these Venus lawes to pay hony with gall, to make rods of nettles, for garlands of Roses, to hate them most, that loue most? The ingratitude of Tully hath vttered Terentia into this choller. And if I write sharply, blame me not that am bled so much. Before I enter into thy face I allowed thy fauour, and onely hearing thy vertues with mine care, I registred them by deeply in my heart. Terentia hath bin courted of many, yet neuer made account of any; sundry haue sought my looes, but they haue returned with losse, Lenuus the ferour of the Parthians, the honour of the Romanes, and thy friend hath long word, but what hath he won? onely Tully hath obtained, that which so many haue mist, and yet he deales with Terentia as crabbedly, as she viled him discourteously. Do louers so? fishes proffer scorpionse or do they like the serpent, sting him that cherisheth him by in his bosome? I take so fauour Tully, and he importunate, sues for fauor for Lenuus. Art thou so dape a Philosopher, as to be misfriendship aboue marriage, or faith aboue sanity, or thy Terentia lesse then thy Lenuus? If it be so, take heed that Terentia, too much wronged, scornes not both thee and Lenuus. Womens thoughts consists oft in extreames, and they that loue most, if abused, hate most deadly: feare this, and beware of my freedom: as yet there is but one smile in my browe, but if it once proue full of angry frownes,

Tullies Loue.

it will be too late to take hold of occasion behind: Thou art
forwarde, be before arm'd, and so farewell.

Thy Terencia, if thou wrong
not Terencia.

After shee had written this Letter, shee caused it to be
conueyed by Eutrapius to Tully, who reading the con-
tents, found not a salve to cure his malady, but that Teren-
cia rubbed the scar afresh, by shaking him by so sharply, yet
counseling rather to die with an honorable mind to Lenculus,
then with a discredit to enjoy beautiful Terencia, he laid his
head on his pillow, and with many sighes betwixt the
depth of his sorrowes. Having laid his letter at his beds
head, ouercharged with many cares, poore Tully fell asleepe,
and so suddenly, that Lenculus, by the helpe of Eutrapius got
to haue a sight of his letter. As soone as the Gentleman saw
how deeply Terencia was affected to his friend, and peree-
ned by the circumstances, that he chose rather to die, then to
falsifie his faith, such a secret loue towards Tully so pierced
the closet of his honorable thoughts, that he fell to conceite
but meanly of Terencia, and to wish that his friend Cicero
might both recover his health, & his loue. Now began that
fancy of Lenculus to freeze, that erst was so great a flame,
and he that like the Salamander delighted to liue in the fire,
began to feare to *accedere ad ignem*, least he should *calefcere
plus quam satis*. Now he called to mind the resolution of Te-
rencia, tempered with forwardnesse, and with this hee did
proporcion the vertues of Flauia, mixed with courtisie, fin-
ding the fauour of the one, answerable to the beauty of the
other, then the faith of his friend, his sickness and ex-cruae
sorrowes. These weighed with deepe consideration, he began
to take by all means how to win Terencia wholly for his
friend Cicero. In this humoꝛ he conueied this letter vnder
his beds head, and rested silent till occasion might offer him
opportunity to discouer the perfection of his amitie. Thus
grew Lenculus at one time from his sickness, & his loue, wal-
king abroad, and visiting Flaminius, who entertained him in

Tullies Love.

all sumptuous manner. But Lentulus seeing the three Ladies, made no shew to Terentia, nor scarce glanced a look upon her beauty, but onely courted the Lady Flavia, whom he found so agreeable and pliant to his suites, that Terentia and Cornelia might easily see how deeply they were linked in the league of affection. Leaving Tully thus sick on his bed, & Lentulus in sweet content with Flavia, againe to our new transformed Fabius, who in this time proved one of the bravest Gentlemen in Rome, and finding a restless passion in his minde for the beautie of Terentia, as having continually before his eyes the Idea of her person, seeing by her meanes hee was metamorphosed and brought to this perfection, making the force of his love priup to his Father Valerius, he was not onely praised for his good choice, but willed to go forward in the obtaining of his affections. Whereupon, not willing to make a long harvest of a little crop, to prevent (as he thought) that none should cut the grasse from under his feet, hee went to Terentias Father, and bluntly craved his daughter in marriage. He knowing him to be of honourable parentage, and of rich renewes, seeing he would not condescend unto Lentulus, gave him his franke good will, if he could creepe into his daughters favour; who taking the advantage of the time, went to find out Terentia, who as then was very melancholly, sitting with Flavia and Cornelia, talking of the sickness of Tully. As they were thus in that, came in Fabius, whom they straight knew, & wondered at his strange alteration: he, to shew he could as well court it as the bravest young Gentleman in Rome, began thus courteously to salute the Ladies. Sparrell not (Ladies) if a country swaine presume to attempt the presence of such rare excellencies, seeing Oenones shepheard durst with his eye survey the beauty of divine goddesses, & they to shew they were as gracious and full of favours, gave him the greatest minion that was counted the greatest paragon of the world. Earthly creatures you be, saith Romans, but heavenly faces, whose looks lighten divine in shew into the thoughts of such as dare to contemplate your perfections. I speake this as being the man, that from the cart line in the court, thus

Tullies Loue.

metamorphosed by your supernaturall beauties. For which fauor I am come in duty, to rest a bounden votary to your sweet selues. Terentia was so pensiue for Tullies passions, that she would make no answers. But Cornelia, whom already Cupid had set on fire with Fabius feature, she returned him this reply.

I remember Fabius, that sitting in the grove by Arpinatum, a gentle swaine much like your selfe in proportion, though not in properties, seeing we were slenderly guarded with a Page, conducted vs home to Rome with his friendly company: if it be your selfe, had we as brave a Lady as Helena was, and were she in our power to bestow, we would make you master and sole possessor of her beauties, so to reward your courtesie. Fabius seeing the marke so faire thought not to loose his shoate, but aimed his lenell thus.

And for that cause (Ladies) is Fabius come, that his mérid may not want his merite, glad that Venus betwixe betwixt such fauours, and oportunitie such showers of good fortune to finde you all here in so fit a time. For know (honourable Romanes) that for my grosse and rude nature, hating the ciuill behaviour of the Citie, I was iurnamed Fabius: in which obscure life I lined, hauing my senses eclipsed with folly, till the gods grudging at natures spite, sent you thre to be ministers of happines. For coming into the grove where you lay all asleepe, casting mine eye on the beauty of Terentia, such a deepe impression was figured in my minde, that I felt an vnacquainted motion, with a milde reuerence to think wel of her perfection: surueying her singular beauties, I fell so farre in loue with her excellency, that from the country I came to the citie, and how since by her gracious sight I haue metamorphosed my selfe, your olone eares, and the wonder of Rome is best able to witnesse. Then Ladies, I count the renewing of my life to come from the feature of Terentia, & that she not as Diana, changed me from a man to be a beast, but contrary, full of fauour, hath reduced me from a sensual beast, to a perfect reasonable mā. How deepe-ly then I ought to be deuoted to her, whose sight is the well-spring of my happines, let the greatnes of my benefit make manifest

manifest : inſomuch, as feeding my thoughts with the contemplation of Terentias beauty, I haue bene thus tranſſozmed, but withall, ſo ſurpaſſed with her loue, that as I haue gained a ſecond eſſence by her ſweet ſelfe, ſo haue I loſt my ſelfe within the Labyrinth of her lockes, that I remaine her captiue while it pleaſeth her to grant me liberty. We then (bzaue Roman dames) impartiall Dommers of my fate, whether my deſerts craue not loue that thus haue bin changed for her loue, My parents are Senators, my reuenues inferior to none : old Vatinus glad of my choyce, & Terentias father thzice happy, if his daughter might like of Vatinus. Now reſts it onely in Terentias power to make me bleſſed or infortunate. At this diſcourſe of Fabius, the Ladies were aſtoniſhed, & Terentia gaed to the quicke, with this demand held her tongue, till Cornelia & Flauia looking earneſtly vpon her, asked her what anſwere ſhe made to Fabius. Such quoth ſhe as I returned to Lentulus : for know ſir, if either the honoz of a ſouldier, the dignitie of a Roman, the reuenues of a Senators ſon, or the deepe impreſſion of fancy might haue drawne Terentia to loue, I had bene ere this the wiſe & paramour of Lentulus. But not the courage of Hector that won Andromache, nor the wiſedome of Viliſſes that intangled Calipſo, nor the beauty of Priamus ſon that drew Gecece in arms to Troy: theſe perfections if combined in one man, ſhould not moue Terentia to liſten to the allurements of Venus: nor that I make light eſteem of Lentulus, or that I hold ſmall account of Fabius, as two chiefe myrrours of our Romane Gentlemen : but that either my bowes are reſolued to Veſta, or if Cupid hath taken me by the heele, it was before Lentulus came from Parthia, or you from Arpinatū: ſo that to conlude, howſoeuer it is I canot become affectionate to Fabius. At this reply Fabius ſtood ſo amazed, as if he had bin an vnwelcome gueſt at the feaſt of Perſeus; which Cornelia noting, deeply in loue with Fabius, ſhe told him thus: For may you (Fabius) think much at this repulſe, ſince Lentulus and you are in one predicament, now both become gainers in liberty, that haue bene loſers in loue: and either get the willow garland, and ſo mourne for

your Ladies freewone, or take a Mistress that may shew you
more fauour: for as for Terentia she hath chosen, and none
must please her but Orators. If there be (Fabius) but one
sun that is thought the beauty of heauen, yet there be pla-
nets that though not in shire, yet in influence are as vertu-
ous. What? there be Ladies (I meane) of such course dye
as my selfe and Flauia, that when Terentia is once married
looke for husbands. Fabius hearing Cornelia thus pleasant,
noted this quip, & none must please her but Orators, which
made Terentia blash for anger, and Fabius to make this an-
swere: I know no Orators in Rome quoth he, whose pæres
are answerable to Terentias thoughts, but onely Marcus
Tullies Cicero, & if it be he, I sweare by the fitch that gaue
him his surname, Terentia shall be Mistress of a goodly Cot-
tage in Arpinatum. Terentia hearing Fabius to giue Tully
the scumpe, answered thus.

The more his fortunes, if it be he whose vertues hath made
him master of his owne desires: for his lands in Arpinatum,
as they be little, yet shall his lacke be couteruailed with his
loues: and if he hath not one to enrich him with dowry, yet
I may perhaps content him with beauty. And therfore Fa-
bius, to take away all suspitions, it is Tully, and none but
Tully that shall enjoy Terentia. And quoth Fabius in great
choler, no; Tully, no; none besides Tully, but Fabius shall
enjoy Terentia. Whereupon departing without taking his
farewell, going in to her father & discoursing vnto him, that
Tully was & man that his daughter had chosen for her hus-
band, swearing that his sword, ere it were long should end
their loues. Although Flaminius were græued, yet he sought
to pacifie Fabius, but in vaine: for he flung out of the doores
in a rage, and went to Miloes house to seek Tully. Where
breathing out many despitesfull threats against the Ora-
tour, it came at last to Lenculus eare. Who now to make
manifest the deepe affection hee bare to Cicero, trouping
himselfe with a crue of the *Pretextati*, and chiefe Roman
Gentlemen that had bene souldiers, and trained vp with
him in the warres, he went to seek out Fabius, and found
him with certaine his companions about the Capitol, Len-
culus

Tullies Lone.

ulus not brooking the blame of any, as carrying the heart of a Conquerour, singled out Fabius, and after some words, they fell to blowes: but Fabius part were the weaker, so that many were wounded, and some slaine. Upon this the next day, parts were taken, the people began to mutine, and to fall to intestine and ciuill iarres, that as in time of Sylla and Marius, so the streets were filled with armed Souldiers. The Senators seeing what bloody stratagems would ensue of this strife, if it were not pacified, sent for the Consuls, and charged them to raise some of the Legions, and bring Lentulus, Tully and Fabius the next day to the Senate house with Terentia, and her Father. They obeying their command, put this charge in execution, and so qualifying somewhat the fury of the people, brought these three persons with Terentia, before the whole State of Rome. Where being arrived, Tully fearefull of nature, and sick, yet somewhat strengthened with the sight of his Mistress, being glad, Lentulus was his friend in his lone, after due reuerence, began thus.

Tullies Oration to the Senate.

Conscript Fathers and graue Senators of Rome, I was borne in Arpinatum, of base parentage, the first of the Ciceroes that euer pleaded in Rostre, or bare title in the Citie. If the advanced by your fauours to these fortunes, I should aspire without proportion to climb beyond my degree, let me be the first and last, whose presumption shall grow to this prejudice. The Temple of Janus in Rome hath her gates shut, the streets are full of armed men, the fountains of the Capitoll blussheth at the blood of the Romanes shed against her wailes: and all this mutine (cry mine aduersaries) growes from Tully. For that Tully was then out of his bed, but that men of poore families lifted up to honour, are soonest bitten with enuy. I appeale (graue Senators) for my life to your owne censures if euer I haue not bene more careful to profite my Country, then desirous of preferment for my labours. But what then say the people is cause

of such broyles ? Terentia the daughter of Flaminius, the
 firebrand that set Troy to cinders. Beauty is like to bring
 Rome to confusion : for the greatest houses and families
 are divided, the Lentuli and Vatinij, and that for Terentia.
 Let the cause be examined before the Senators, and as they
 heare, so let them doe: Lentulus chose by the Senate, was
 sent Captaine over many Legions against the Parthians,
 where he tyed fortune to his thoughts, by his great victo-
 ries and conquests, set by Trophies of Romane chivalrie.
 Returning with glory to Rome, having set in his place, Le-
 pidus, he was enamoured not onely of the beauty, but ver-
 tues of Terentia, the same of whose excellency was spred a-
 mongst the Parthians. Consenting to match with so honorable
 a Lady, he courted her, but in vaine ; not that she disdained
 Lentulus . but that shee had fixed her fancy before shee saw
 Lentulus : & the platforme of loue is able to receive but one
 impression. If honors, if conquest, if parentage, if revenues,
 if coage, if goods of fortune, body or mind might have won
 Terentia, all this was united in young Lentulus. But loue
 that liketh without exceptions, had overbared her hart with
 such former fancies, as the passionate sute of Lentulus could
 haue no entrance. His thoughts were extreame, and the dis-
 quiet of his mind brought a disease to his body. But when
 he knew that Terentia loved his friend, he appeased his pas-
 sions, & rested content with his fortunes. The vnconstant
 goddess, whose smiles are overshadowed with frownes,
 not content honor should spring vp without enuy, sends Te-
 rentia to walke abroad towards Arpinatum, where their
 Fabius lived, as famous for his rusticke and vnciuill life, as
 now he is wondred at for his braue and courtly behauior:
 Spying Terentia, he was as Lentulus snared in her beauty,
 that the Romans to report a miracle, said, loue made him
 of a clowne a braue and resolute Gentleman. The excellen-
 cy of Terentia hauing new polished nature in Fabius, he
 sues for her fauour, but her thoughts that were forepointed
 with other passions, intreates him to brydle affection, and
 to make a conquest of himselfe, by seducing the force of fan-
 cy, seeing her resolution was directed to loue none but one,
 and

Tullies Loe.

and that was Tully. This word (grave Senators and Romans, sounding basely in the eares of Fabius, caused him to take armes, and Lentulus to defend his friend Cicero, as for him before he had lost his loue, so hee meant to loose his life, and withstood him in the face. Thus grew this mutiny, not against beauty, for it is a chiefe good of it selfe, nor against Tully, for he is meane and unworthy to be reuenged by armes, but against Terentia, because shee vouchsafed to loue Tully. This (Romans) is the cause of this mutiny, to suppress which let Tully die: for he had rather pacifie this strife by death, then see the meanest Roman fall on the sword. The common people at this began to murmur, pleased with the plausible Oration of Tully, which one of the Senators seeing, stood by and said thus: Terentia, Cicero hath shewed reasons why thou shouldst loue Lentulus and Fabius, but what reason canst thou infer to loue so meane a man as Tully? Terentia blushing made this answer: Before so honourable an audience, as these grave Senators, and worthy Romane Citizens, womens reasons would seeme no reasons, especially in loue, which is without reason; therefore I onely perswade this reason, I loue Cicero, not able to ratifie my affection with any strong reason, because loue is not circumscrip within reasons limits: but if it please the Senate to pacifie the mutinie, let Terentia leaue to liue, because she cannot leaue to loue, and onely to loue Cicero. At this she wept, and stained her face with such a pleasing vermillion die, that the people shouted. None but Cicero. Whereupon before the Senate, Tully & Terentia were betrothed, Lentulus and Fabius made friends, and the one named Lentulus as the Annales made mention, married to Flauia, and Fabius wedded to the worthy Cornelia.

FINIS.

1990

[illegible]

A circular postmark from New York, dated 1871. The text "NEW YORK" is curved along the top inner edge, and "1871" is curved along the bottom inner edge. The center of the postmark is heavily faded and illegible.

2011

